

Chapter 881 - An Unexpected Morning

An Unexpected Morning

“We cannot confirm anything at the moment,” Sneijder said. “But the Camarilla received news from China that some vampires have been going around injuring humans so Lilith from the Ventrue clan and Lafayette from the Brujah clan have been sent over to China to investigate.”

“Oh? Those two kids have gone there?” The man smiled with squinted eyes, “Must be someone influential.”

“Apparently it was a letter from Pluto who’s now in China but that is as far as our information goes.”

“Hades?” The man curled his lips and something shone in his eyes. “Interesting. The current Pluto, he’s the first human who inherited the title right?”

Sneijder nodded. “Yes, Your Royal Highness. Should we depart immediately to Zhonghai and search for Court Drogba? I fear the consequences of their initial meeting.”

The man waved his hands nonchalantly. “Don’t bother. He’s my son and a pureblood vampire. Not even a god would be able to find him so quickly. I’m more interested in Pluto compared to his safety...”

Sneijder trembled and said, “Your Royal Highness, I disagree with that.”

“Hmm? Why?”

“In the previous war in France, not even the half-god Sargeras from the Ventrue clan could beat the new Pluto. We’re no match for him, even for someone as powerful as Your Royal Highness!”

Fear was evident in Sneijder’s eyes.

The man threw back his head and laughed, “Sneijder, I’m grateful for your concern but I am well aware of my capabilities.”

Sneijder frowned but he didn’t dare to say anything else. He vanished from the church after a respectful bow.

The man turned around and looked at the giant golden cross that was hanging above.

“God? Ha...”

He snorted. In one swift turn, he walked towards the door.

As he walked out of the door, the golden cross had started to change!

Powder started to rain down and soon, there was nothing more than a pile of gold ash on the ground!

Following that, the sculpture of Jesus collapsed onto the ground...

The next moment, the man’s silhouette was nowhere to be found.

... ..

The night soon faded and morning came about. Yang Chen had just gotten up for the day and went to freshen up.

Hui Lin sat on Lin Ruoxi's usual seat, joined by Zhenxiu, Guo Xuehua, and Wang Ma. They all looked extremely concerned as they sat by the dining table.

Yang Chen got home early in the morning and they were all still waiting for him except for Lin Ruoxi who had rushed back to the company.

The stock market in the States had opened during those hours. Lin Ruoxi might not be an expert but she had to be there to take care of some matters alongside Mo Qianni and the other higher-ups.

It would seem that Lin Ruoxi did not come home the night before.

Last night's party was a gathering between the people with high social status, so it was obviously a big deal when someone was murdered at the party. The headquarters of Yu Lei International must have been overwhelmed by the fires they had to put out.

Yang Chen didn't know how to deal with matters like this so he passed it over to Hannya. Though he wasn't sure how she would fare since she wasn't trained for something like this.

But Yang Chen wasn't slacking off either, he needed to find out who was the culprit behind the scheme to settle things once and for all. Before that, he had to make sure his close ones were well protected.

Yang Chen was reminded that Lilith should be reaching Zhonghai today.

Hui Lin was having her first breakfast ever since she got back, but seemed to be preoccupied with something. Her manager was talking to her about her work schedule over the phone.

Hui Lin listened to her with a serious expression while asking some questions here and there. She nodded in understanding when she heard the reply, looking more professional than before.

She hung up the phone hurriedly when she saw Yang Chen. "Brother Yang, will my concert still be held here?"

Yang Chen nodded. "Of course, the tickets are all sold out. We can't possibly cancel it just like that."

"But..." Hui Lin frowned. "I'm just worried that something will happen on that day and I don't want anyone to get hurt. There will be thousands of people on that day. That's a thousand things that could go wrong."

Yang Chen hit his chest. "There's still plenty of time till the concert. I will not let my reputation sink by not catching the murderer."

Hui Lin covered her mouth and giggled. She nodded, believing in Yang Chen's words fully.

Guo Xuehua and Wang Ma prepared a hearty breakfast for Hui Lin since she was rarely home. They also tried to make small talk with her to lighten the mood, asking about interesting events in the showbiz.

Zhenxiu said regrettably, "It sucks that I know nothing. I can't help Sister Ruoxi and I can't help with the concert."

Yang Chen said smilingly, "Zhenxiu, you can return to Korea and inherit Starmoon Group, then you'll be richer than Ruoxi. When that happens, you'll be able to help us."

Guo Xuehua smacked his shoulders and chided, "What kind of nonsense are you telling her?! She just got into a university so why should she go to Korea? Do you even remember how they treated her parents?"

Yang Chen smiled sheepishly and munched on a bun.

It was supposed to be a joke but it seemed to have struck a chord in Zhenxiu.

"Brother Yang, do you think it would be better if I went to Korea?" Zhenxiu asked quietly.

Yang Chen was startled. He then shook his head. "I was just joking. Don't overthink it, no one can force you to do anything."

Zhenxiu smiled but something had changed in her eyes.

Yang Chen was about to eat some congee and he frowned suddenly, as though he had sensed something.

Guo Xuehua asked in confusion when she saw his darkened facial expression, "What's wrong, Yang Chen? You look pale, are you feeling ill?"

Yang Chen put down his bun and told Zhenxiu, "Zhenxiu, open the door."

Zhenxiu was startled. "Open the door? Are we expecting anyone?"

"He's already here." Yang Chen sounded bored.

Zhenxiu nodded in confusion, but she still ran out to open the door, aware of Yang Chen's special abilities.

Wang Ma and Guo Xuehua were both confused but they could tell that the guest wasn't welcomed by Yang Chen.

Zhenxiu was dumbfounded when she opened the door. Her eyes were filled with disgust when she recognized the person.

It was a young man draped in a military jacket with a star on his shoulder. He walked inside with a bouquet of fresh flowers in hand.

This young man turned out to be Yang Lie!

Everyone else finally knew why Yang Chen's face had darkened. They might be brothers but they were each other's destined enemies.

Hui Lin pouted upon seeing him. She hated Yang Lie for incessantly pursuing her.

Guo Xuehua knew that both of her sons were not on good terms but she was still happy to see him after a long while. She walked towards him and said excitedly, "Lie'er, where were you this whole time? Why didn't you call me?"

Yang Lie squinted his eyes and looked towards Yang Chen who was eating his breakfast in silence. "Mom, I'm sorry for my behavior in the past. I was childish and immature. I brought some flowers to seek your forgiveness."

Having said so, he pushed the flowers into her hands.

Guo Xuehua's eyes turned watery when she finally heard the apology from her disobedient son.

Yang Chen, on the other hand, frowned when he heard that...

Chapter 882 - Who Said I'll Marry You

Who Said I'll Marry You

Guo Xuehua felt elated by the surprising twist of events.

She wiped her tears and gently smiled at him. "As long as you are aware of your mistakes. Don't get caught up in the race for power and fame like your father has. I'm saying this for your own good—nothing beats a peaceful life at home."

Yang Lie nodded, seemingly taking it all in. "I know I did a lot of wrong things before, I'm happy to know that you don't hold it against me."

"You're my son so why would I? It's fine as long as you reflect on your past mistakes." Guo Xuehua gripped his hands. "Lie'er, have you eaten breakfast? Come join us."

Yang Lie shook his head and said, "It's fine, I'm just here to see you and Hui Lin. I have to go back to Beijing later in the afternoon. The US and the Japanese governments have been putting quite a lot of pressure on us lately."

Guo Xuehua was disappointed to hear that. "I wanted you to talk to your brother since you rarely visit us. You guys barely met in the past twenty years, so how can you guys not spend some time together?"

Yang Lie nodded regrettably. "Maybe... Brother doesn't want to forgive me."

Yang Chen was stunned by his words!

Even Hui Lin, Zhen Xiu, and Wang Ma stared at them with their jaws dropped.

Guo Xuehua beamed and dragged Yang Lie towards Yang Chen. "Yang Chen, did you hear that? He called you brother!"

Needless to say, she had been waiting for this day for a long time!

Yang Chen's mind was a mess. He wasn't prepared for a situation like this.

In the past, he would have chased him away without hesitation no matter what Yang Lie said.

But now, he had to take his own mother's feelings into consideration.

Yang Chen couldn't bear to ignore her feelings now that they had spent lots of time together.

Somehow, he could feel that the incident at Yu Lei International had something to do with Yang Lie, but he had no evidence to back up his suspicions.

It further solidified his suspicions as Yang Lie had showed up right after the event!

“Hmm, is that so?” Yang Chen didn’t bother to look at him.

Guo Xuehua sighed and consoled Yang Lie. “Lie’er, it’s understandable that your brother doesn’t want to forgive you since you really mistreated him. Come visit us more often. I’m sure your brother will forgive you soon.”

Yang Lie agreed to it coolly. “I’m sure he will since I already got over the fact that he incapacitated me back in Beijing. I’m sure he’s more generous than me.”

“What?!”

Guo Xuehua was shocked. “You were incapacitated by Yang Chen!?”

Yang Chen never told Guo Xuehua about the incident, so she hadn’t had the slightest idea.

Guo Xuehua prompted, “What happened?! When did this happen?! Why wasn’t I told?!”

Yang Chen’s face darkened. He knew why Yang Lie had said this. His intentions were clear as day and Yang Chen knew he wouldn’t change!

Guo Xuehua didn’t think much about it. She was just worried about his wounds. She sighed in relief when Yang Lie said that Yan Buwen had treated him.

But she knew that Yang Chen could have killed Yang Lie if he really wanted to and the fact that Yang Chen only incapacitated Yang Lie proved that Yang Chen showed mercy, so she didn’t criticize him.

On the other hand, she was satisfied that Yang Lie acted so generous and forgiving.

Guo Xuehua continued chatting with Yang Lie when he took the chance to speak some sweet words and coaxed her well.

Yang Lie walked towards Hui Lin and bent down to face her. “Hui’er, I’ll be there for your concert and I’ve already got a ticket for the front row.”

Hui Lin was disgusted by him, but she didn’t dare to show it in front of Guo Xuehua, so she just responded with an empty expression.

“Do you like flowers? I can get them for you. Or should I get you a celebration cake?”

Yang Chen said coldly, “We will take care of Hui Lin’s concert so mind your own business.”

Yang Lie said to him bashfully, “Brother, I hope that you can drop the prejudice towards me and don’t stand in my way of courting Hui’er. We’ve known each other since young and my feelings towards her haven’t changed. Plus, you’re already married so I should marry someone soon as well.”

“Who said I’ll marry you?!” Hui Lin yelled out nervously.

Guo Xuehua actually wished that Hui Lin would agree to Yang Lie’s proposal. Just like any mother, she was blind to her son’s flaws and wished that a fine girl like Hui Lin would marry her son. Plus, she already treated Hui Lin as her daughter so making her her daughter-in-law wouldn’t be that far of a stretch.

Guo Xuehua tried to lighten the mood. “Hui Lin, don’t be upset. Lie’er does have some good qualities. Don’t blame him for acting so hasty. He acts like this because he likes you a lot.”

Wang Ma and Zhen Xiu pulled a face when they saw this. They shook their heads.

Yang Chen was annoyed. He took a deep breath and decided not to say anything else, hoping that Yang Lie would leave soon.

Yang Lie smirked but no one realized it. Smiling, he said, “Alright, I think Hui’er needs some time to think over it so I’ll come over some other time. Mom, take care of yourself. Also, aren’t you coming over to Beijing sometime soon? I’ll wait for you and we can meet then.”

Guo Xuehua grinned and nodded her head. “Take care of yourself too and don’t get hurt anymore. If your dad asks you to do anything, ignore him. Let’s see if he can still be that stubborn if everyone ignores him.”

Yang Lie smiled and nodded. “Brother, I’m leaving now, say hi to sister-in-law for me. Oh yeah, I saw the news today, looks like Yu Lei got into some trouble. Call me if you need help.”

“No need for that.” Yang Chen snapped.

Yang Lie wasn’t bothered by his tone of voice and greeted Guo Xuehua and Hui Lin before leaving.

Guo Xuehua sighed and turned to Yang Chen. “Yang Chen, I know you’re uncomfortable with Yang Lie. But he’s not a bad person, he did all that in the past because of his father. You should be more forgiving as the older brother—”

“Enough.” Yang Chen cut her off and placed down his bowl. “I’m leaving.”

Yang Chen took his car keys and left the house in big strides expressionlessly.

Guo Xuehua wanted to stop him, but she could only extend her hands. She stood still and looked devastated by his actions.

Hui Lin felt sorry for her and said, “Aunt Guo, you’re being unfair to Brother Yang. He suffered so much to meet you. He would naturally be upset if you continued to side with Yang Lie.”

Guo Xuehua was surprised to hear her complaints, but she shook her head. “I know I might be unfair towards Yang Chen but he’s older and more capable than Yang Lie. Yang Lie has suffered a lot too and I can’t side with Yang Chen all the time. To you guys, Yang Chen might be more important but they’re both my sons and I can’t bear to hurt either of them.”

Everyone was silenced by her words. Wang Ma came forward and patted her arms in understanding, knowing how she felt.

In the meantime, Yang Chen didn’t get into his car. Instead, he chased after Yang Lie!

Chapter 883 - Too Disobedient

Too Disobedient

Yang Lie's camouflage-painted Hummer H2 was parked quite a distance away. He strolled to the car swinging his head from side to side as if enjoying the view.

Yang Lie grinned, as if unsurprised by Yang Chen's sudden appearance when he showed up three meters away.

"My dear brother, did you wish for me to stay?" Yang Lie joked.

Yang Chen's gaze was icy cold. "Do you peg me as a fool? Do you really believe that I would trust you?"

Yang Lie looked troubled. "I know you have problems with me and that's completely understandable given our past. But I've already left that behind. We're brothers, do you really want to upset Mom?"

"Don't drag Mom into this. Did Mom or Yan Buwen give you this body?!" Yang Chen sneered.

Yang Lie squinted his eyes. "I don't know what you're saying. Didn't Yan Buwen go missing? I haven't seen him in a long while."

"Don't try to convince me you had nothing to do with the incident at Yu Lei."

"I wasn't involved." Yang Lie seemed unfazed by the question. "Brother, I know you don't like me but you can't just simply accuse me."

Yang Chen glared at him fiercely. In a sudden movement, he moved and gripped Yang Lie's collar!

Yang Lie's military jacket fell on the floor.

"Listen, I don't want to hear you calling me that and don't ever come to my place again. If you do, I will not be responsible for what happens to you," Yang Chen warned.

"Is this a threat?" Yang Lie curled his lips.

"No," Yang Chen hissed. "You're not worthy to threaten. I was merely stating a fact."

Yang Lie's eyes widened and he giggled. "And that's just your opinion. Look, I came here with good intentions and I said nothing that would provoke you. I'm here as your brother seeking forgiveness, but you... you're a selfish brother."

"Is that so? What if I kill you now? Would you still be harboring good intentions?"

Murderous intent shot out of Yang Chen's eyes.

Right after he said that, Guo Xuehua walked out of the villa and saw Yang Chen holding onto Yang Lie's collar with a glaring look.

She gasped, shocked to see them in this state.

"Yang Chen! What are you doing?! Let go of your brother!"

Guo Xuehua came out cause she didn't hear Yang Chen's car ignition although he already took his car keys, though she wasn't expecting this to happen!

She knew that Yang Lie was no match for Yang Chen and was worried that her younger son would get hurt.

Yang Lie had his back facing Guo Xuehua and he sneered towards Yang Chen, "Look, my dear brother. You scared our mom."

Yang Chen's face darkened and the veins on his arms started to pulse from his death grip.

Shattering Yang Lie's brains would be so easy...

But what if he had the same abilities as the clone and was able to revive?

Not only would he be accused of murder, but Guo Xuehua might also lose her mind!

Worse yet, Yang Lie would still be completely unaffected!

"Are you using Mom as a shield?" Yang Chen gritted his teeth.

Yang Lie didn't answer. Instead, he turned his head to face Guo Xuehua with a bashful smile. "Mom, it's fine. Brother's just a tad bit agitated, but he didn't hurt me."

Guo Xuehua ran towards them hurriedly and let out a breath of relief when she saw that Yang Lie was unharmed. She frowned and yelled, "Yang Chen! What are you doing?! I know Yang Lie has made a couple of mistakes in the past but he has put that life behind him! Are you trying to upset me to death?!"

Yang Chen's heart wrenched when he saw how much Guo Xuehua cared for Yang Lie.

He expected it, that no matter what Yang Lie had done, it wouldn't affect her love for him. If Yang Lie died because of him, it would've been traumatizing for her.

At this moment, Yang Chen quickly realized that family love might be the most blissful thing in the world, but it was a double-edged sword.

Even so, he couldn't throw these feelings away.

Trembling, he let go of Yang Lie and let out a mocking laugh. "Looks like our time together is worthless compared to your younger son. Whatever, I don't want to care or talk about anything. I'm going to buy breakfast for Ruoxi."

Having said so, Yang Chen went to his car without turning back. Guo Xuehua called after him and tried to say something but he didn't respond.

Yang Lie squinted his eyes and smirked.

Twenty minutes later, Yang Chen arrived at a dim sum restaurant to get some food for Lin Ruoxi. He knew she wouldn't eat or sleep because of work, so he thought of buying some food over.

He didn't forget to order some for Mo Qianni and Liu Mingyu too.

Mo Qianni wasn't at her office so he passed the food over to her assistant. As for Liu Mingyu, she was having a meeting and it wasn't convenient for Yang Chen to interrupt either, so he placed it on her desk.

Yang Chen took the lift up to Lin Ruoxi's office after calming himself down, making sure that he didn't look too troubled.

Before entering Lin Ruoxi's office, he had to walk past her assistant's table. Zhao Hongyan was wearing a pink floral dress that flaunted her curves. She was neck-deep in files and did not notice him immediately.

She looked up and blushed when she saw Yang Chen as if reminded of their rendezvous in the alley last night. Zhao Hongyan asked with a smile, "Breakfast for President Lin?"

Yang Chen nodded with a smile. "I saw the news earlier. Are you feeling better now?"

What he felt for Zhao Hongyan actually wasn't love. It was just a normal admiration for a woman.

Yang Chen could understand her feelings toward himself. She was lacking a man whom she could depend on and he was the one she trusted the most.

That was why Yang Chen didn't feel like dating her, nor did he want to cut ties with her.

He just thought it felt nice to have a close friend.

"I'm feeling better now, thanks for helping me." Zhao Hongyan smiled. "I'm actually swamped right now so go on in."

Yang Chen was relieved to see that she was doing okay. He would've felt awkward to see her if she was still feeling down from the murder and from what had happened last night.

Yang Chen knocked and waited for Lin Ruoxi's response before entering the office.

Lin Ruoxi was typing away on the keyboard while frowning. Her face was stern before that and she softened when she saw Yang Chen walk in with a bag of food.

Lin Ruoxi said gently, "You can sit down first. I'll eat when I'm done with this."

Yang Chen was surprised to see that Lin Ruoxi was so cooperative. "Why are you so well behaved today? I had to fight tooth and nail to get you to eat the previous time."

Lin Ruoxi paused and turned around to face him. She smiled as she combed through her hair. "I can tell that you're in a bad mood. If I want you to please me in this situation, wouldn't I be a little too disobedient?"

Chapter 884 - Same Goes To You

Same Goes To You

Yang Chen was stupefied. "How did you know..."

Lin Ruoxi puffed her cheeks and rolled her eyes.

"On a normal day, you would have gone to the market to get breakfast. But today, you decided to get dim sum which meant that you were thinking about something. Not only that, I would usually hear your voice from a mile away and you would greet me as soon as you walked in. But you were quiet today so it can only mean that you're in a bad mood. Based on your personality, you wouldn't even flinch if someone had you at gunpoint. So it must be related to someone or something close to you. But you

don't look extremely worried so I'm assuming no one's in danger. I guess you are upset because of that person."

Lin Ruoxi analyzed and came up with the conclusion while still typing on the keyboard.

Yang Chen was dumbfounded. *How does she know just by one look??* he thought.

"Also, Qianni and Mingyu are working here at the office now. The other few vixens wouldn't have run into you in the morning, and even if they do, they would definitely try to please you. Then there's only one possibility left. It has to be someone from the Yang clan. The one in Beijing wouldn't bother you and the one in the military is busy so it can only be either Mom or Yang Lie..."

Lin Ruoxi hit enter as she finished her sentence together with her work.

"Hubby, did I guess correctly?" Lin Ruoxi winked.

Yang Chen gulped and smiled bitterly. "You're really skilled at deductive reasoning. Have you always been so sharp or did you recently turn this way?"

Lin Ruoxi stood up and stretched her body while yawning. "It's part skill part experience. We've been together long enough. A year ago, I probably couldn't guess anything."

"Stop being cocky, so what if you guessed it correctly? Can you guess what Yang Lie did and said at our house then?" Yang Chen grumbled.

Lin Ruoxi walked to him and held his arm. "Why don't you tell me while I have my breakfast?"

Yang Chen asked curiously, "You want to listen to my boring story? Aren't you busy?"

Lin Ruoxi shook her head. "It's not boring. You can still take care of me even if I go bankrupt but I can't save a broken family."

"Lin Ruoxi, are you falling ill? You're not usually like this." Yang Chen was even more surprised.

The smile on her face faded. "What about you? It isn't like you to be this dispirited."

Yang Chen looked at her in silence with a stunned expression, as if he had lost his voice.

"I don't know what Yang Lie said or did and I don't know what Mom thinks about it, but you should know who she believes in since she has chosen to live with us. Unless you think you'll lose to Yang Lie?"

Lin Ruoxi pressed on.

Yang Chen looked down in silence.

Lin Ruoxi sighed and said, "Follow me."

Having said that, she walked out of the office and Yang Chen followed suit without uttering a single word.

Lin Ruoxi brought him up to the topmost floor. From this height, they could look over the city and watch the cars drive past.

The breeze caressed their faces, freeing them from their worries temporarily.

They stood in front of the wire fence for a few minutes until Lin Ruoxi broke the silence.

“Yang Chen...”

Yang Chen hummed as a response.

Lin Ruoxi turned around and looked at him. “Hongyan looks much better today.”

Yang Chen’s heart skipped a beat. “Why did you bring this up so suddenly?”

Lin Ruoxi gave a faint smile. “I thought she would still be feeling down but it seems like you did a great job at consoling her.”

Yang Chen tittered. “It’s weird hearing this from you but I guess I did?”

Lin Ruoxi’s eyes glinted mischievously as if she was mocking him. She grabbed the bag of breakfast from Yang Chen and said, “Why don’t we eat here?”

Yang Chen was fine with anything but he stopped her and took off his t-shirt before she could sit down.

Lin Ruoxi blushed. “Why did you take off your clothes?”

Yang Chen spread his t-shirt on the floor and told her, “Sit on my clothes. The floor’s dirty.”

Lin Ruoxi was caught speechless for a while but she recovered quickly and sat down with a faint smile on her face.

Yang Chen joined her on the floor and watched her eat.

“You haven’t told me what happened at home earlier on,” Lin Ruoxi asked while chewing a steamed dumpling.

Yang Chen passed a napkin to her before saying, “It’s nothing much, just that Yang Lie was pretending to be nice and Mom bought it. If I kill him, Mom would never forgive me. But his existence will only cause us more trouble. I bet he was also behind the vampire incident.”

Lin Ruoxi nodded. “Are you feeling upset because Mom defended Yang Lie?”

“I don’t know, I was just thinking if I didn’t forgive her, I wouldn’t be so troubled since we wouldn’t have lived together.”

“No,” Lin Ruoxi said sternly. “She’s your mom and she loves you, no matter what has happened in the past.”

Yang Chen was stunned for a while before he asked her with a gentle voice, “Ruoxi, can I ask you something?”

Lin Ruoxi nodded. “Just ask, we’re husband and wife. You can ask me anything.”

“But you might get upset.” Yang Chen pressed on.

Lin Ruoxi hesitated at first but nodded. “It’s fine, just let me hit you if I get upset.”

Yang Chen opened his mouth as though he wanted to rebut her but his lips curled into a bitter smile instead. "I was thinking what if your father won't ever admit that you're his daughter, would you cut off all ties with him?"

Lin Ruoxi froze before Yang Chen finished speaking.

Yang Chen hurriedly added, "It's okay if you don't want to answer. I'm just curious as to why you place such high importance on family life when it has given you nothing but pain in the past?"

Lin Ruoxi shook her head to let him know that she was fine with it. "I don't know why you'd think that way, but I can't do it. You might think I'm useless but I just can't do it... I can't erase my feelings, nor can I control and replace it with something else in a short period. No matter how much I try to deny and despise it, it's an irreplaceable kind of feeling. I might not ever be able to forgive him, and I may even hate him for years, but he'll always be the one whom I miss and hope to meet occasionally.

"That's what family means to me. I'm jealous of you because of that. At least your mom really loves you, unlike mine. I don't even know if he really sees me as his daughter."

Yang Chen could feel the cold wind breezing past. It was as though his heart was torn apart when he heard her words.

"How could you be so silly? I would kill him without hesitation if it were your wish." Yang Chen placed his arms around her and pulled her closer.

Lin Ruoxi giggled. "I know I'm silly but I'm trying to be optimistic. I don't know how I can live on without thinking like that."

"Of course you can live on." Yang Chen tightened his grip. "No matter what other people say, you are my wife and nothing can change that."

"Same goes to you..."

Lin Ruoxi muttered, "I want to sleep, I'm so tired..."

Yang Chen couldn't help but smile. "Who asked you to force yourself to keep working? You've been at it for more than a day straight."

"I'm sleepy because I just ate... Just let me lie down like this and don't move," Lin Ruoxi muttered and snuggled into Yang Chen's chest, her voice getting softer and softer.

Yang Chen gladly obliged, allowing her to lie on his lap. He even hoped that she could lean on him for the rest of the day.

Minutes later, Lin Ruoxi dozed off in his arms.

Yang Chen wanted to nap too. But less than 30 minutes later, a man and a woman dressed in black suits showed up mysteriously.

"Well, well. What a lovely scene we have here. We might have dropped in on the wrong time," one of them spoke while grinning.

She was a blond, gorgeous woman. She looked flawless under the sunlight. One would've never thought that she was a two-hundred-year-old pureblood vampire.

Chapter 885 - True God

True God

Naturally, the other man who came with Lilith was also a vampire.

He was almost two meters tall and was wearing a black suit with a red tie. He looked every bit as imposing and mighty even when compared to other vampires.

He looked towards Yang Chen with a sharp gaze.

Yang Chen wasn't bothered by his unfriendly gaze. Lin Ruoxi was still asleep on his chest and he promised to be next to her till she woke up.

Yang Chen used the Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture and formed a protective barrier around Lin Ruoxi to block off all sound. He turned around with an apologetic smile. "Thanks for coming so quickly. But as you can see, I am a little occupied right now. Why don't you two find a hotel and rest? Some delay wouldn't hurt now that the incident has already passed."

Lilith looked at Lin Ruoxi with an envious gaze. "That's very sweet of you, Your Majesty Pluto. Alright then, but let me introduce to you—"

"It's fine." Her partner cut her off with a deep voice and gave his introduction in Italian. "Lafayette, Marquess of Brujah, fiancé of Lilith."

Yang Chen was surprised by his self-introduction.

"Lafayette!" Lilith yelled in exasperation. "Go back to Italy if you are going to continue to act like this!"

Yang Chen was glad that he had placed a barrier around Lin Ruoxi. They were causing quite the ruckus.

Lafayette looked at Lilith with a heated gaze. "Lilith, I've been courting you for a century now. Even our parents have recognized our status. Why can't I introduce you as my fiancée?"

"You... I told you before that I don't acknowledge that engagement. It was just a joke!" Lilith widened her eyes as she rebutted him.

Yang Chen sighed. "Say, if you two lovebirds plan to quarrel, can you do it somewhere else? I'm trying to take a nap with my wife here."

"No!" Lilith explained hurriedly, "Your Majesty Pluto, don't listen to his nonsense!"

Yang Chen waved his hands. "I'm not interested..."

Lafayette glared at Yang Chen. "Lilith has been giving me the cold shoulder ever since she met you, Pluto. What did you do to my fiancée?!"

"Lafayette!" Lilith's eyes turned red in rage. "I allowed you to follow me because of Camarilla's orders. But those orders come with the condition that you do not upset our ally!"

"I'm just questioning this human about my fiancée! There's nothing wrong with that!" Lafayette scowled.

Yang Chen was totally confused. *?I didn't do anything to Lilith though. She was the one to seduce me. No man could withstand that. Plus, how can he blame me when he's being rejected by Lilith??* he thought.

Yang Chen was humoured by his own thoughts. He wasn't even handsome, yet it felt like he was always in the way of others' love lives.

He giggled, and from the front he looked rather creepy since he was half-naked while holding Lin Ruoxi in his arms.

Lilith's jaw dropped in shock and Lafayette gave a dirty look to Yang Chen.

"Hmph, so-called Pluto... he's just a muggle. I don't know why Lord Sargeras places you with such high regard, but I'll never acknowledge you." Lafayette lifted his chin. "Lilith and I will look into this incident and investigate if the proprietor's a vampire so you can enjoy your nap with your muggle wife. Don't ever meet my fiancée after we're done with this! Oppose me, and I will snap your neck in two!"

Having said so, Lafayette vanished into thin air.

Yang Chen remained seated all this while. His eyes flickered for a second when Lafayette left.

Lilith explained hurriedly, "Your Majesty Pluto, please ignore his words. He's brash and his ego is bigger than his head."

"I'll decide what to do from now on. You can go along with him while I accompany my wife here. Let me know if you need help with finding the proprietor," Yang Chen said softly.

Lilith shook her head. "It shouldn't be too hard. We brought along a device with us that aids in tracking vampires. So as long as he's still in Zhonghai, we can track him down immediately."

Yang Chen wasn't aware of a device like that but shrugged it off. Having lived for centuries, the vampires would have developed their own technology.

"Oh yeah." Yang Chen was reminded of something. "If you come across a lowlife vampire called Mourinho, let him go. For the others, contact me when you find them, regardless if you need help. Don't kill them, I still have some questioning to do."

Lilith wondered what he was up to, but she didn't question him. She just left after giving him a nod.

Although they had spent an intimate night together in Paris back then, it didn't really mean anything to the both of them. It was just a night fueled with passion.

So even though they liked each other, nothing would happen between them.

Yang Chen wouldn't treat Lilith as his lover and Lilith wouldn't trust him fully.

Her identity as a vampire also meant that she would be living a long life so even if Yang Chen was a main god, he would only be part of her long life.

At the same time, in a beach house in Zhonghai, a man sat on a long leather couch while looking out at the window.

He was a Caucasian man with tanned skin, currently holding a wine glass in his hands.

He muttered as he sipped on it, "Do you know what the sweetest blood in the world is? The first one is blood from a passionate man with a well-built body. The second is the blood of a virgin and the last one, the tastiest one, is from a newborn baby."

Footsteps echoed throughout the hall.

The man sneered. "Did you hunt again?"

The Caucasian man licked his lips. "Why would I do that? The whole Zhonghai is looking for me and I'm no match for your brother."

"He's not my brother."

Yang Lie opened the door and walked out to the patio. He turned around and said with a strained voice, "He's just an incredibly ignorant bastard."

The Caucasian man lifted his eyebrows. "Looks like you managed to fool him? I thought you would've returned half dead."

"Haha!" Yang Lie guffawed. "He might have had the upper hand in the past but rest assured, I will be the one toying him from now on."

"Why are you so sure? What if he insists on killing you regardless of what your mother says?" he asked curiously.

Yang Lie extended his hand and gripped something midair. "He won't... and he can't."

"Why?"

"Because he has always been alone." Yang Lie smirked.

"Humans huh..."

Yang Lie said cockily, "Yes, all humans have feelings. When they have someone they care about, it becomes a weakness. So if he cares about his family, friends, and lovers, he'll never be a true god. He is defeatable!"

Chapter 886 - You Are The One Dying

You Are The One Dying

Realization washed over the man's face. "You are a changed man. Yan Buwen has taught you well."

Yang Lie's eyes glinted as he dashed in front of the man and gripped his neck. "Stop pretending in front of me! I'm different from you, I rely on myself. You are only alive because of your father..."

"Don't be triggered so easily. We're both aware that Yan Buwen's the true hero and we should be lucky that we're both still alive now."

He wasn't upset by Yang Lie's action as he smiled while pulling Yang Lie's hands away from his neck. "Two members of the Camarilla are coming for me, shouldn't you hide? Yan Buwen did not say you were allowed to be revealed just yet."

"Are you sure you can handle them?" Yang Lie sounded doubtful.

The man yawned. "In the past, no. But now, it wouldn't even matter if their parents were to come with them..."

Yang Lie didn't prod any further and flashed away to his car.

Just when he drove off, Lilith and Lafayette appeared right at the patio where Yang Lie stood seconds ago.

"Hi, haven't seen the two of you in a while. The ever so beautiful Miss Lilith and always so unfriendly Marquess Lafayette," he greeted them casually.

Lafayette looked at him in disdain. "I knew it was you, Drogba. Your idiocy is unprecedented. No one can save you this time."

"Don't be such a buzzkill. Shouldn't we just sit and enjoy the view? It is rare for the three of us to meet. The graceful princess of the Ventrue clan, the mighty heir of the Brujah clan and I, a minion of the Sabbat from the Tzimisce clan. Care for a glass of blood?"

"I have no interest to join your little party. It would be in your best interest to run while you still can." Lilith's face was cold and emotionless.

Drogba sighed and lowered his head. "Do you know why vampires had a period of downfall?"

Lilith and Lafayette exchanged looks and frowned.

"It's because of the mindset that vampires are so accustomed to. Their stubbornness pulled them down..." Drogba lifted his head with glinting eyes. "You're too innocent. Did you guys really think I waited here out of boredom?"

"You're full of shit talk you know that?" Lilith sneered. Something glistened at her hand—the Massacre Blade, one of the blood race's magical weapons.

Drogba placed his wine glass down and loosened his shoulders as he said, "I asked if you like the view because I wanted to check if you liked the graveyard I got for you both. I'll take your silence as acceptance."

Lafayette laughed out of anger. "Well well well, you seem to have a massive amount of unearned confidence. I sincerely hope that you would put up a fight seeing as though I have beaten you time and time again."

Red flashes shone through his hands and an axe appeared out of thin air. It was a two-meter crescent-shaped axe with red fuller.

"I'm really jealous of your axe. Lucky for me, it will be mine once I kill you," taunted Drogba.

"You can try!" Lafayette snorted

The next second, he waved his axe and aimed it right towards Drogba!

Drogba managed to avoid his attack even though he didn't seem prepared for it.

Lafayette continued his flurry of attacks. An ordinary human would have only seen afterimages of each swing!

His moves were completely different from those of Lilith, but the results were equally as mindblowing!

However so, Drogba was much faster than he had expected!

No matter how hard he tried to attack, Lafayette could never manage to lay an attack on him!

"Why is this happening? His speed... he's at least three times stronger than before!"

Lilith and Lafayette were both shaken to their cores. They finally knew why Drogba was so confident in his abilities!

"No matter how fast you are, you can't get away!"

Lafayette moved his axe back and when he swung it forward, red mist formed around him!

Immediately after that, the mist became part of the axe and together they formed a gigantic axe!

Drogba was about to slip away but the mist was moving much faster than he was!

Drogba jumped and tried to escape from the top!

But before he could do so, Lilith, who was waiting for an opportunity, jumped and attacked him from above!

Lilith was much faster than Lafayette, making it harder for Drogba to escape!

Their axe and sword both landed their blow on Drogba at the same time and he was cut in half!

Lafayette and Lilith exchanged looks and breathed out in relief as they retracted their weapons.

To be honest, they were slightly frightened by Drogba's strength.

But something changed before they could fully grasp what had just happened!

Drogba's body had started to reassemble itself!

The blood and flesh were pulled and joined together by a mysterious power. In the next minute, Drogba had revived!

He gasped and looked at them with a lunatic gaze. "Playtime is over. Time to get serious."

No matter how tough Lilith proved to be, she wasn't invincible.

"How... how can this happen?!" she exclaimed as she took a step back in shock.

Lafayette was dumbfounded too and he muttered to himself, "He should be bleeding profusely because of the curse. Why... How could this happen?!"

Drogba said in disdain, "I told you. Your century-old ways of thinking have been hindering your progress. Not only you guys, but even the main gods will also face the true Ragnarok..."

"What nonsense. Don't think this is over so fast!" Lafayette lifted his chest, summoning his war rage again!

"Eh, whatever. There's no point explaining this since your lives are just about over anyway."

Drogba shook his head and when he looked at them again, his gaze was dark and eerie.

"I'm warning you. I was just toying around earlier but now, prepare to face my full wrath..."

Drogba vanished before he even finished his sentence!

In the next second, he reappeared next to Lafayette and landed a blow on his chin!

"Ah!"

With a groan, Lafayette flew up to the sky!

Lilith quickly raised her sword to defend herself but Drogba was already positioned behind her!

His fist landed on her head and with a loud smack before Lilith turned into ashes!

"Oh... a double?"

The real Lilith appeared right behind Drogba. In a red flash, she swung her sword down hard!

"Die!"

Drogba turned into ashes too!

Lilith's eyes widened. She had been cheated too!

"You're the only one dying today..."

Drogba slapped her back and launched her several meters away, leaving a trail of blood behind!

With a splash, she had fallen into the sea!

Chapter 887 No Time to Deal with Him

The battle between the vampires happened at speeds not visible to the human eye.

Lafayette started to see red when he saw Lilith being beaten up by Drogba.

He waved his gigantic axe so hard that his veins started pulsing while running towards Drogba!

"Blood avalanche!"

A huge gust of red mist started to swirl together and make its way to Drogba with the force of an avalanche!

Drogba cackled. "It's a shame that such a powerful artifact was wasted on you!"

His clothes were ripped to shreds as his muscles grew!

“Come on!”

Drogba growled and faced Lafayette straight on!

Lafayette was shocked to see that the red mist was blocked by a mysterious power. It didn't seem to have affected Drogba at all!

How could this be... His body! It isn't a body of the blood race! Lafayette realized that Drogba had changed the constitution of his body!

But he didn't have time to hesitate as he swung his axe forward again, this time aiming at his shoulder!

Drogba caught the axe with his bare hands!

“Hmph.” He smirked. “Too weak.”

The moment he ended his sentence, Drogba threw his fist at Lafayette's chest!

It went straight through his chest!

Lafayette widened his eyes in anger and growled as he stepped back immediately.

His heart was unharmed so Lafayette was still alive. Drogba seemed to have purposefully let him live.

But what frightened Lafayette was the fact that his wound did not heal on its own!

That mysterious power was preventing the wound from healing, causing his blood to gush out of the wound.

“What... what is this power?! Are you even still a vampire?!” Lafayette grumbled.

Drogba didn't bother to answer him. Instead, he opted to face the sea.

Lilith had already come out of the sea and was standing by the beach, panting while water dripped down her blond hair.

Her sword was glowing red as she wiped off the blood by her mouth.

“Lilith, you know that I've always liked you. Let me cut you a deal, become my servant and I will treat you well.” Drogba smirked.

“The Tzimisce clan might be a member of the vile Sabbat, even if the clan members are ugly, you're still a vampire. Drogba, you really are dumb for giving up your post as the heir to the Tzimisce clan and becoming a biological weapon for a psychopath.”

“Woman, don't waste your breath on that. Who cares about the Tzimisce clan?! I'm no longer the cowardly Drogba! Strength is the only thing that matters. Not even your parents would be able to defeat me! It's only a matter of time before I take over the blood race! Only then would the stubborn elders know that I'm the most honorable descendant!” Drogba laughed.

Lilith sneered. “Don't be cocky, I'll admit that we are no match for you because you've changed into a monster. You did not only provoke the blood race, but you have also disturbed someone else. Someone far above your league. He will have the final say.”

Drogba scratched his ears and said in disdain, "Oh? You're saying the ever so great Pluto, Yang Chen?"

Lilith frowned when she saw how unbothered Drogba looked. She thought it was weird even though she was very confident in Yang Chen's abilities.

At this time, Lafayette struggled to stand up. Pnating, he lifted his axe that was losing its shine. "Lilith, let's attack together. His power must be running out..."

"How naive of you, the descendant of the Brujah clan," Drogba taunted. "Come, let us see how much more a man whose feet have failed can take."

Lafayette was fuming with anger. He tried to suppress his pain and was about to attack when he heard a car engine sound from far.

Drogba and Lilith both looked towards the beach and saw a black BMW X6 speeding toward them.

The car came to a sudden stop and drove into a parking spot. Yang Chen came out of the car leisurely and waved towards them.

He chuckled as he said, "I'm glad I made it in time. The traffic was pretty bad. My wife was still asleep so I took some time to place her on the sofa without waking her up."

Lilith breathed out in relief and her lips curled into a relaxed smile.

On the other hand, Lafayette was annoyed by his appearance. Lilith must have sent him their location which meant that she didn't acknowledge his ability.

But he didn't know that, without Yang Chen's interruption, he would've already lost his head.

"Pluto?" Drogba grinned. "I've been waiting for you."

Yang Chen didn't bother to answer him. Instead, he walked towards Lafayette who was still bleeding profusely and could barely stand straight. He grinned as he asked, "Are you dying yet?"

Devastated, Lafayette snorted. "Back off! Defeat him if you claim to be so strong! Only then will I recognize your strength!"

Yang Chen was still grinning but his eyes gleamed with malice. "Hmm, it seems like you still have some fight left in you. Why don't I send you off..."

Lafayette didn't have a chance to respond when Yang Chen smacked his head with his left hand!

With a loud crash, Lafayette had burst into pieces!

His skull was badly cracked and it had sunken into his abdomen!

Slowly, his body started to burn into ashes under the sun!

Lilith and Drogba could barely think straight. They realized what had happened only when Yang Chen retreated his hand.

"W-why?!"

Lilith's smile froze. "Your Majesty Pluto! Why did you kill Lafayette?! Our enemy is this traitor, Drogba from the Tzimisce clan!!"

Yang Chen shook his hands and said in a cold manner, "I don't take kindly to threats. If I recall correctly, he threatened to break my neck at the rooftop. If I wasn't holding my wife and had no time to deal with him, he would have died at that very spot."

Lilith's body turned cold. She couldn't imagine someone being killed by a single sentence they spoke!

Most importantly, the Camarilla and Yang Chen were on friendly terms. Even if they weren't allies, they had collaborated together before.

But Yang Chen wasn't bothered by the fact that Lafayette was a member of the Brujah clan and the owner of the artifact.

"He's... he's the son of the Prince of Brujah. Your Majesty Pluto, what you did was..." Lilith was exasperated.

Yang Chen said nonchalantly, "Whatever qualms he has, he can take it up with me. But if he is smart, he will give up and try for another son. Hopefully, a smarter one."

Having said so, Yang Chen turned around to face Drogba. He frowned as he looked at the buff guy with tanned skin. "No wonder the Tzimisce clan loves to take over other people's bodies. You're absolutely ugly. Why couldn't Yan Buwen have chosen a nicer looking one when he modified your body?"

"I don't get what you're saying, but... I like what you did to Lafayette." Drogba's eyes were filled with bloodlust.

Chapter 888

Fell for It

Yang Chen looked around. "If you don't know of Yan Buwen... then what about Yang Lie? Why isn't he here to back you up? Did he decide to depart early?"

"Who's Yang Lie? I don't know either of them." Drogba chuckled.

Yang Chen sighed. "You really just want to die. Do you think the mysterious powers Yan Buwen gave to you will save you?"

"No. I'm not thinking that at all." Drogba let out a lopsided smile. "Even the clone couldn't beat you so how could I possibly win? I'm not that stupid. I've spent a considerable amount of time planning my escape."

Yang Chen was starting to get bored of his monologuing.

He walked towards Drogba while saying, "It took me three to four hits to kill the clone. How many do you think you will need?"

Drogba stayed still and sneered, "Pluto, why don't you call home and check on them?"

Yang Chen was startled. Home?

He had already sent the Sea Eagles over to take care of them, so what could possibly go wrong?

“It’s up to you if you trust me. You may attack me if you wish but will you do it at the expense of your family?”

Yang Chen hesitated at first but he reckoned Drogba couldn’t get away anyway so he took out his phone and called home.

It took a few rings before someone picked up the phone.

“Hello...”

It was Guo Xuehua and she sounded as though she was trembling.

Yang Chen frowned immediately. “Mom, what happened?”

Guo Xuehua took a deep breath. “Yang Chen... someone came into our house with two men who had fainted. They blocked Yulan and me from leaving. Luckily Zhenxiu isn’t home. What is happening?”

Yang Chen was shocked! Could the two men be members of the Sea Eagles?

Did Yan Buwen send another clone over? But if that clone didn’t have abilities similar to those of the main gods, how could he have knocked the Sea Eagles out cold?!

Did Yan Buwen form an army of gods?!

Yang Chen’s facial expression was unreadable when he saw how cocky Drogba looked. “Mom, let him answer the phone.”

The phone was passed around and Yang Chen was surprised to hear the person’s voice.

“Your Majesty Pluto, do you still remember me?”

“Mourinho?!”

It dawned on him and Yang Chen immediately pieced together the big puzzle he had been trying to solve!

Lilith saw his shocked expression and was even more confused to hear the word ‘Mourinho’.

“That’s right, it’s me.” Mourinho guffawed. “Thanks to you, I managed to escape the annoying royal members of the Camarilla and break into your house.”

Yang Chen pinched his nose bridge. “You were with them all along?”

“Bingo, congratulations. You are right.” Mourinho grinned. “How was my acting? Oscar-worthy, don’t you think? I think you were touched by my acting skills last night. I wanted to laugh at the stupidity of the situation so badly but held it in.”

Yang Chen’s face was dark, as though he was drowned in black clouds.

Lilith couldn’t help but ask, “Your Majesty Pluto, isn’t Mourinho the lowlife that you asked us to let go, what’s wrong with him?”

Drogba said in disdain before Yang Chen could reply, "Let me tell you what happened, Miss Lilith. Mourinho acted out a perfect Shakespeare tragedy in front of our ever so mighty Pluto. He tried to avenge his human lover and was manipulated by someone else. And His Majesty Pluto fell for it. I suppose he's too naive to believe that a vampire would actually love a muggle?"

"Haha! That singer Lu Yao was a servant of Mourinho. He killed her and claimed that he was avenging her later. She might have been a superstar to the humans but to us, she was nothing but a slave. She had served her purpose by dying and bringing trouble to you guys..."

Lilith was shocked, looking at Yang Chen in disbelief. She could have never imagined that Yang Chen was manipulated by them!

Yang Chen tightened his fists. He started trembling in rage.

No wonder the Sea Eagles couldn't sense his presence. The blood race were stealthy creatures and masters of hypnosis.

The thing Yang Chen was most upset about was that he was fooled by them, just because he felt bad for him?! He had let the culprit go with his own hands?!

"Now, can I leave yet?"

Drogba laid out his palms and grinned. "I believe Your Majesty Pluto wouldn't dare to risk the life of your family members just to kill me, would you?"

Drogba and Mourinho had planned this well. Once Drogba managed to get away, Mourinho would bring his family away. As long as they weren't caught by Yang Chen immediately, they could hide under the aid of Yan Buwen. Even Lilith's tracker wouldn't help to trace them down.

At the same time, Guo Xuehua and Wang Ma would have been the perfect pawns to control Yang Chen with.

But Yang Chen remained quiet at the change of events.

Lilith tried to persuade him. "Your Majesty Pluto, why don't we let him live for a few more days? It's not your fault that he's too sly. We shouldn't place your family in danger."

Yang Chen didn't respond, as if deep in thought.

Lilith thought he was still contemplating the outcomes. She began to worry. "Your Majesty Pluto, don't act rashly! Drogba isn't an ordinary vampire. He's the son of Prince Raphael from the Tzimisce clan. Killing him means declaring war with Prince Raphael. The Camarilla hasn't been at peace with Sabbat so it's fine for us but my father said that Prince Raphael's strength is unpredictable. Please think twice before doing anything..."

Yang Chen lifted his head abruptly.

His gaze wasn't filled with rage or regret. Instead, he smiled and said to her, "Lilith, thanks for consoling me but I don't need it. I was feeling particularly good these few days so I might have forgotten that some creatures were just cold blooded..."

“Hmm?” Lilith couldn’t understand what he was saying.

Yang Chen smirked and told Drogba, “You know what, you’ve committed a fatal mistake...”

Drogba was already puzzled by his expression and when he heard that, he rebutted out of reflex. “What mistake?”

Yang Chen scratched his head. “Well I can’t blame you for not knowing... I avoided doing this because I didn’t want to face the tribulations that came with it ...”

“What are you trying to say? Is this a pretense? Stop joking!” Drogba snorted. He tore his clothes away and walked towards the parking lot. “If you dare to attack, Mourinho can sense when I’ve gotten too weak. Your family members will die. Alright... I’ve no time to play games with you.”

“This isn’t a game...”

Yang Chen muttered and vanished at the next second!

Drogba felt something cold behind his back but before he could react, Yang Chen caved his head in all the way into his chest!

But he didn’t turn into pieces even though Yang Chen used the same strength since Drogba’s body was much tougher than Lafayette!

Even so, he had been incapacitated in a matter of seconds!

Lilith exclaimed in shock. Wouldn’t Mourinho kill Yang Chen’s family members?! Did he just give up his mother to kill a pawn?

But she was proven wrong!

Yang Chen had vanished again right after he buried Drogba into the sand!

At the same time, a hand appeared out of thin air and gripped Mourinho’s neck in the Xijiao villa!

Chapter 889 Rare Guests

Mourinho was about to slice Guo Xuehua’s throat when he sensed Drogba’s demise!

But he couldn’t understand how Yang Chen had appeared and interrupted him at the exact moment!

“Using one’s sympathy is worse than using one’s hatred...” Yang Chen said in his ears.

At the next second, Yang Chen shot his hand and grabbed his heart before crushing it!

Mourinho was just a minion so he didn’t have the mysterious power to repair his body. The moment his heart was crushed, his life as a vampire ended too!

Guo Xuehua and Wang Ma turned pale in disbelief.

Yang Chen vanished again before they could run into his arms.

In the next second, Yang Chen had reappeared at the beach and blocked Drogba from leaving!

The mysterious power had just repaired Drogba’s body when Yang Chen attacked again!

Drogba tried to resist but nothing else happened other than him breaking his own arms.

All of this happened within seconds. Lilith witnessed it all with her jaw wide agape. She would've looked cute if she wasn't disheveled from the fight.

Drogba was torn into two as he fell onto the sand with a round of agonizing screams.

Yang Chen did not continue his attacks. Instead, he waited for Drogba to heal.

"Say, where's Yan Buwen?" Yang Chen questioned him with a cold voice.

He had previously ordered his subordinates to search for Yan Buwen all over the world, but their search proved to be in vain.

The search progressed rather slowly since they couldn't search for him in an obvious manner due to Yan Buwen's abilities.

Getting it from Drogba would have been much easier and quicker.

But Drogba wouldn't do as he wished.

Blood was oozing out of his mouth as the remaining power was insufficient to revive him once more.

"You... really are strong..." Drogba replied unwillingly. "If... if I told you, would you let me go?"

"No," Yang Chen replied. "But at least you would have someone to join you."

Drogba's eyes were red as he cackled, "Join me?! How foolish of you! Let me tell you this Pluto, you'll never find Yan Buwen even if it means I have to die. And let me tell you, when he returns, you will be the only one to join me!"

Damn it! I knew it!

Yang Chen had wondered why he would cause troubles that weren't harmful to him or the ones around him.

Were they here as distractions? Bringing trouble to us so that I don't have time to care about Yan Buwen?! he thought.

Yan Buwen must have been accumulating the power from the God's Stone ever since he realized he could harm Yang Chen with it.

Yang Chen wasn't really scared. After all, he was much stronger than Yan Buwen. But putting his confidence aside, if anything really happened to the people around him, it wouldn't be fun anymore!

Now that things had come down to this point, Yang Chen stopped hesitating. Drogba was obviously not willing to cooperate, so there was no reason to keep him alive.

And with that, Yang Chen summoned a wave of Heaven and Earth Restoration Energy and blasted Drogba to ashes!

Lilith shivered as she watched Drogba get reduced into basically nothing. Seconds ago he was still cackling and now he vanished into thin air, being blown away by the sea breeze.

After witnessing all this, Lilith had thrown all her romantic feelings for Yang Chen away and only wished to be friends with him.

Well of course if he wanted her, it would be an honor. But she doubted it would happen since he was always surrounded by women and she was two centuries older than him...

Now that Drogba and Mourinho were both dead, things had come to an end. For now.

As for Lu Yao's death, since the government and the police couldn't possibly announce the existence of the blood race, they had to fake evidence to cover it up. Yang Chen wasn't too bothered by how they decided to handle the case.

No matter how curious the media was, the government was still the one in charge. In the end, they could only modify the articles that were harmful to Yu Lei.

Finally, Zhao Hongyan managed to prove her innocence and showed that Yu Lei was framed by their competitors. The public was sympathetic and supportive of their hardships, believing that it was normal for the strong to be other people's main targets.

Lilith didn't dare to say anything about Lafayette's death but she was pretty salty about it.

Even if she lied saying that Drogba had killed Lafayette, it was still hard for her in Camarilla because of Lafayette's identity as a core member of the Brujah clan.

However, she didn't dare to question Yang Chen's actions and returned to Europe with the axe.

On the other hand, Yang Chen suppressed his anger and contacted all his subordinates to increase the coverage area and track down Yan Buwen! He couldn't afford to miss out on a remote laboratory!

Plus if Yan Buwen wanted to carry out research, he would need large amounts of money to buy the materials. Yang Chen believed that even Yan Buwen wouldn't be able to just produce money out of thin air!

Their lives had finally returned to peace three days later.

Yang Chen was training the ladies with their cultivation and was frustrated by their progress.

Other than Cai Ning who had managed to enter the Xiantian stage, the others were relatively slow, even for the talented Rose.

Although she had managed to learn something in the rain, she wasn't as gifted as Yang Chen.

Based on her progress, she would be in her forties before she would enter the Xiantian stage!

And if Rose was going to take that long, the others would be well into their sixties before they might reach the Xiantian stage!

Technically if it was in the ancient times, normal people would not be able to reach the Xiantian stage even if they were a hundred. But with Yang Chen's unique training, even the newest of people should be able to enter the Xiantian stage with relative ease.

But Yang Chen couldn't wait any longer. Neither could the ladies accept that they could only retain their beauty in their sixties! That was too late for them!

Yang Chen couldn't share this revelation with them, lest he freak them out.

Luckily, they still had many years to go and Yang Chen believed that he could come up with something to speed up their cultivation progress.

At the end of July, just a few days before Hui Lin's concert, they finally gathered to celebrate Tang Tang and Zhenxiu's enrolment into Zhonghai University.

Yang Jieyu was so excited that she called Yang Chen in the morning to rush them. She even reminded him to bring Hui Lin, hoping that she would sing.

It was already summer at Zhonghai but it didn't feel so hot at the Yuan residence since it was covered by trees.

Yang Chen brought the ladies over with Yang Jieyu and there was already a decent spread laid out on the table by the pavilion. The chefs were even setting up a barbecue grill. It was supposed to be a small party, but now it looked much bigger than expected.

Tang Wan and Tang Tang had already arrived. They were eating some corn by the lake. Tang Tang's face was dirty and her mom chided while wiping her face, "Look at you. How did you manage to dirty your face while eating corn?"

Tang Tang smiled sheepishly as she munched on the corn stub.

Tang Wan was exasperated and greeted them before telling Tang Tang, "Your future in-laws are here. Please behave yourself."

Tang Tang didn't respond, instead she stopped eating and stared at her mom with big round eyes. Tang Wan sighed when her daughter burped.

The Tang and Yuan clans were close with each other since the marriage between Yuan Ye and Tang Tang was confirmed, so it was like staying at their own home.

Guo Xuehua was busy talking to Yang Jieyu but noticed that Yuan Hwei was present but not Yuan Ye. She asked curiously, "Where's Yuan Ye, isn't he always with Tang Tang?"

Yang Jieyu chuckled. "We have some rare guest appearances coming over so Yuan Ye is on his way to pick them up. It's a coincidence but you'll know who they are soon enough."

Chapter 890 - Little Girl

Little Girl

Guo Xuehua was excited to know who the guests were since Yang Jieyu was being so mysterious about it.

Yuan Hwei walked over and sighed. "How rare for us to get together. Yang Chen even brought Ruoxi along too. Oh yeah, Hui Lin, Sister Wang, and Zhenxiu, please make yourselves at home. Eat whatever you want and don't be shy. Let us enjoy what little time we have together."

The others relaxed and went about eating and drinking after his mini-speech.

Zhenxiu joined Tang Tang with the barbecue. She was experienced at it since she used to work at night markets.

Tang Tang asked her curiously, “Zhenxiu, do you know how to make Korean barbecue?”

Zhenxiu replied, “I do but the ingredients are quite different. Also, Korean barbecue is better prepared with a pan and an induction cooker. They would spread a layer of oil and fry tenderloin, steak, and sirloin.”

“Sounds really tasty... Why don’t we make it?! I can ask Aunt and Uncle to bring the induction cooker over! I’m craving for beef liver and tongue!” Tang Tang beamed with excitement.

Zhenxiu pinched her cheeks, “You pig! You just had breakfast and now you’re craving for beef tongue?”

Tang Tang covered her face and muttered while looking at her mom who was sipping juice on a lounge chair, “Zhenxiu, how could you pinch me? My mom’s looking at you. You’re just bullying me cause you know I can’t do anything about—”

Tang Wan cut her off before she could finish her sentence. “Zhenxiu, next time pinch harder. She has always been so simple-minded and I’ve spanked her butt many times. Her skin is thick so it wouldn’t hurt.”

Speechless, Tang Tang almost did a double-take. “Mom! How could you compare my butt to my face?!”

The maids laughed when they heard her shrieks.

Guo Xuehua smiled and told Yang Jieyu, “Your future daughter-in-law is quite goofy.”

Yang Jieyu sighed and shook her head. “My son loves her. What more can I say?”

“Tang Wan wouldn’t be happy to hear this, she might say that Tang Tang’s too naive but she cares for her a lot,” Yang Chen chided while munching on some pecan.

“Oh, why does it sound like you know Tang Wan very well?” Yang Jieyu teased him.

Yang Chen choked, surprised to hear that. He smiled sheepishly since he wasn’t sure if Yang Jieyu knew about his relationship with Tang Wan.

Lin Ruoxi pinched his thighs when she heard him and pretended like nothing had happened. She was dressed in a plain floral dress since she didn’t want to outshine Tang Tang and Zhenxiu, the heroines of the day. Even so, her beauty only looked less intimidating.

Yang Chen gave a bitter laugh. It seemed like Lin Ruoxi was most jealous of Tang Wan, probably because they were both very similar.

“Dear, do you want some snacks? You didn’t eat a lot for breakfast earlier, so it’s fine to have snacks after training.” Yang Chen grinned.

Lin Ruoxi shook her head as a rejection. “No.”

“How about pecans?”

“No.” Lin Ruoxi shook her head again. “You can peel it for Hui Lin, she likes to eat pecans.”

Hui Lin was standing by the lake, looking at the view. She waved her hand hurriedly with a flushed face when she heard her name. “Brother Yang, don’t listen to her, I don’t eat pecans.”

Lin Ruoxi was confused. “Didn’t you tell me you loved pecans? You said that you always ate them behind your grandma’s back when you were in Mount Emei.”

Hui Lin was embarrassed and she said sheepishly, “Interests and food preferences change... That was a long time ago.”

Yang Jieyu giggled. “Ruoxi really cares for Hui Lin huh. Oh ya, Hui Lin, what’s your ideal type now that you’re a superstar?”

“Huh?” Hui Lin wasn’t expecting a question like this. She looked down and shook her head. “I... I don’t know.”

Yang Jieyu giggled in amusement. “Oh sweetie, there’s no need to be shy. You’re already in your twenties. Let me tell you something, don’t choose a celebrity. The people living in your world are... tainted. Find someone reliable and get married early. It would be troublesome to get married later on in your life.”

Guo Xuehua nodded in agreement. She wanted to say her younger son would be a good candidate but she was reminded that Yang Chen was unhappy with Yang Lie so she didn’t dare to mention him. “She’s right ,Hui Lin. It’s better to have someone next to you who would treat you well. There’s no harm in trying.”

Yang Chen, Lin Ruoxi, and Hui Lin kept quiet, aware of her not-so-subtle hinting.

Yang Chen thought it was fine for Hui Lin to marry anyone as long as she liked the person, but Yang Lie? Never! Ever since he associated himself with Yan Buwen, he was already doomed.

Lin Ruoxi’s thinking was much simpler. She married Yang Chen and nothing would change the fact that he was her husband. So if Yang Chen didn’t like Yang Lie, she wouldn’t like him too. Plus, Yang Lie always gave her bad vibes.

They continued to chat and the atmosphere got merrier when Tang Wan joined them.

Yuan Hwei and Tang Wan were in a heated discussion with Lin Ruoxi, regarding the trouble faced by Yu Lei International few days ago.

On the other hand, Zhenxiu was whispering to Tang Tang and they kept sneaking glances at the adults as if they were sharing secrets.

Tang Wan witnessed their interaction and asked Yang Chen when she was suddenly reminded of something, “Oh ya, I heard that Zhenxiu’s mother is the heir of the Starmoon Group in Korea? And I heard that the chairman, Park Cheon, wants Zhenxiu to inherit the company. Is that true?”

Lin Ruoxi replied coldly before Yang Chen could speak, “Yes.”

Yang Chen was speechless, Lin Ruoxi was really jealous of Tang Wan to the extent that she wouldn't let him talk to her.

Tang Wan wasn't bothered. She was used to Lin Ruoxi's attitude towards her anyway. She smiled gently and said, "If that's true then our Tang Tang's really smart. Once Zhenxiu inherits the Starmoon Group, the Tang clan would be able to penetrate the Korean market."

"Don't taint their pure friendship with your business mindset." Lin Ruoxi frowned in disapproval.

Tang Wan rebutted, "You're a businesswoman too, don't tell me you never thought of that? They're one of the top companies in Asia and who would miss a chance to collaborate with them? I won't believe you even if you said no."

Lin Ruoxi made a face. "Zhenxiu gets to choose where she wants to stay."

"I wasn't forcing her to go back. Are you assuming something, President Lin?" Tang Wan giggled.

Lin Ruoxi gritted her teeth and flames were dancing in her eyes.

Yuan Hewei shivered as he watched their interaction, secretly detesting Yang Chen for his affair with Tang Wan. Moreover, Yang Chen was just there drinking tea leisurely, not planning to stop them at all.

Yuan Hewei had no choice but to break them apart. "Ruoxi, you haven't eaten anything yet. There's still some time till lunch so why don't you have some glutinous rice balls?"

He signaled the maid to place the boxes in front of Lin Ruoxi.

There were glutinous rice balls in the box, in different flavors and colors!

"I called Yang Chen before to ask what you liked and he said you absolutely love glutinous rice balls from the Zhao's so I sent someone to get some. Choose whichever flavors you like," Yuan Hewei said generously.

Lin Ruoxi was distracted by glutinous rice balls in front of her eyes, immediately forgetting her rage towards Tang Wan.

"Ah, Sister Ruoxi, you like to eat glutinous rice balls? Aren't those for kids? That's so girly of you!" Tang Tang teased.

Lin Ruoxi blushed in embarrassment before she turned to glare at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen feigned innocence and said, "Dear, why are you looking at me like that? Don't you love to eat glutinous rice balls? There's nothing wrong with what I said..."

Tang Wan tried to suppress her laughter. "So you like glutinous rice balls huh, President Lin. Tang Tang used to love eating these when she was in kindergarten. I guess little girls would forever love soft, chewy food."

At this point, Lin Ruoxi was just about to explode!

Chapter 891 - Blood in Liquor

Blood in Liquor

Yuan Hewei finally realized what was wrong when he saw the expression on Lin Ruoxi's face. This was probably a secret of hers since it was so out of character from being a multinational corporation's CEO!

"Oh... Ruoxi, it's fine if you don't like it. Yang Chen, how could you lie about your wife's favorite food?! I'll have them cleared away." Yuan Hewei tried to relieve the situation.

Yang Chen felt so betrayed. All he did was tell the truth!

Lin Ruoxi bit her lip and stopped him. "It's fine, I love eating glutinous rice balls."

Having said so, she picked up one black sesame flavored glutinous rice ball and pinched on it before biting it.

She chewed and smiled at Yang Chen who was still pouting. "How thoughtful of you to remember what I like."

Yang Chen was surprised by her remark. How could he forget?

By saying this, Lin Ruoxi was making her message was clear to Tang Wan. So what if she liked eating glutinous rice balls? At least Yang Chen remembered it, how about her?

Tang Wan rolled her eyes and pretended that she didn't hear her. Even so, she was jealous and reminded herself that she had to force Yang Chen to remember her interests next time!

Others were confused by their internal conflict but the ladies did not dare to intervene as they were guests themselves.

About an hour later, Yuan Ye finally brought the 'rare' guests home.

Everyone's reaction to the guests was different when they saw the two men in their military outfits stroll in.

Yang Chen was glad and surprised to see Li Dun but he squinted his eyes when he saw Yang Lie.

He never imagined a world where they would be so close to each other.

Guo Xuehua was happy at first but she immediately became worried about Yang Chen.

Although Yuan Hewei and Yang Jieyu knew that the brothers weren't on good terms, they didn't think much about it since they'd known Yang Lie for more than twenty years. Cutting off all ties with him wasn't an appropriate move.

"You guys are finally here. The chief wouldn't mind right that you guys are here for lunch, would he?" Yuan Hewei greeted them with a smile.

Li Dun winked at Yang Chen and replied, "It's fine, the chief is Commander Yang. We're close so it's fine..."

Yang Lie wasn't awkward at all. He grinned and greeted them. He even walked to Guo Xuehua and Yang Chen to greet them.

Guo Xuehua asked in confusion, "Lie'er, why have you come back so quickly?"

Yang Lie said, "I had a mission. Li Dun and I were supporting a special mission."

Guo Xuehua nodded in understanding. She might be a normal woman but she knew that military business was confidential.

Yang Lie's eyes lit up when he saw Hui Lin. "Hui'er, I didn't know you'd be here."

Hui Lin frowned as a reply. She couldn't ignore him completely since that would hurt Guo Xuehua's feelings.

"Old Yang!"

Li Dun ran forward and slapped Yang Chen's shoulder. He looked at Lin Ruoxi and grinned. "Nice to meet you, you're Sister-In-Law, aren't you? Haha, you really are a beauty. But no one can compare to Tang Xin of course... Eh, why are you looking at me like this? Oh, right, I haven't introduced myself. I'm Li Dun! Li Dun!"

"You're Lin Ruoxi, right? I knew I guessed correctly! I might only have one eye but it's a sharp one! Old Yang and I are blood brothers. We dropped blood into liquor and drank it together! Let me know if anyone bullies you. If it's a guy, I'll punch his balls. But if it's a girl... then you can take care of that yourself! Haha!"

"Piss off!"

Yang Chen couldn't stand listening to him anymore. He grabbed Li Dun and threw him over his shoulders!

Li Dun was startled but he managed to twist around and land on both feet. He exclaimed in shock, "How could you do this, Old Yang?! What have I ever done to you? How could you throw me away just like that?"

Yang Chen ignored him. He lowered his body and stroked Lin Ruoxi's shoulders. "Don't be scared, he's just insane."

Lin Ruoxi asked in a daze, "Who is he?"

"Uhm..." Yang Chen scratched his head. Li Dun's self-introduction was as useless as he looked. He tried to explain it in simple terms. "I met him in Beijing. His name is Li Dun and he's the only son of the Li clan. He's like that because his family doesn't give him pocket money so he doesn't even have enough money to court Tang Wan's sister. He's quite unreliable so I wouldn't hold it against you if you forget him after today."

Li Dun exclaimed, "That's so mean of you, Old Yang! I traveled so far to meet you. How could you sell me out and point out my weak sides?"

Yang Chen smirked and glanced at his crotch. "You have strong sides?"

Li Dun wasn't embarrassed at all. He lifted his eyebrows and grinned. "Why don't we compare and see?"

Yang Chen touched his forehead. He had forgotten that Li Dun was more shameless than him.

The ladies blushed when they heard this. He really had no filter whatsoever!

Others knew about Li Dun's background and were surprised to see their interaction. They might have been shouting and fighting but anyone could tell that they were very close.

Guo Xuehua was glad to see that Yang Chen had a male friend since he was always surrounded by ladies.

Especially now that Yan Buwen was missing, compared to the youngsters in Beijing, Li Dun was at the top. He would be a great ally once he inherited the Li clan.

Yang Lie's eyes darkened as he watched over them.

He was on the flight with Li Dun but they weren't acquaintances since Li Dun always acted weirdly. He was also the only son of the Li clan which made his position very prestigious. Yang Lie could've never imagined that Yang Chen and Li Dun were close friends.

The party became merrier because of the addition of the three youngsters.

Yang Chen didn't really show any response to Yang Lie's appearance since Yuan Hewei and Yang Jieyu were the hosts.

It was impossible for the atmosphere to cool down since Li Dun was so talkative!

"I heard from Elder Brother that Young Master Li was heading to Zhonghai with Yang Lie so I contacted him, knowing that you were friends with Yang Chen. It's our honor to have you as a guest," Yuan Hewei said courteously.

Li Dun might seem flighty but everyone knew that he would be a lot different when serious.

"Who would say no to a little free food?" Li Dun said nonchalantly. "Besides I wasn't rushing to work and I wanted to meet Yang Chen's wife."

He winked at Lin Ruoxi.

Lin Ruoxi couldn't stand him. She thought Yang Chen was weird enough but it turned out his friend was just as 'rare'!

She smiled at Li Dun and secretly scribbled something on Yang Chen's thighs, 'Just like you'.

Yang Chen couldn't help but smile bitterly. He had to say that was glad that Li Dun could come. It made things more sufferable.

Yuan Ye came back with a bouquet of roses in hand. There were around forty or fifty roses in the bouquet and he ran in front of Tang Tang.

Tang Tang saw it but she was too shy to react in front of everyone else.

"Tang Tang, I ordered this in the morning. You didn't really need anything so this is the only thing I could think of as a graduation gift," Yuan Ye said bashfully.

"You... Why did you choose to give it to me now? It's so embarrassing," Tang Tang said so but she took the bouquet with a huge grin.

The ladies were envious of her, especially when they saw how sincere Yuan Ye looked.

Lin Ruoxi looked jealous. "Learn from your cousin. He's better than you at this."

Yang Chen tried to remain calm. "His heart is small and mine is bigger, so there are naturally more people in my heart."

Li Dun heard him even though he had lowered his voice. "Old Yang, how could you say this? You really are more shameless than me!"

Yang Chen pushed Li Dun away and simpered while facing Lin Ruoxi.

Lin Ruoxi rolled her eyes and ignored him.

Now that Yuan Ye mentioned it, everyone else was finally reminded that this party was meant to celebrate Tang Tang and Zhenxiu's enrolment into Zhonghai University.

One by one, they started to congratulate them.

Zhenxiu smiled sweetly as she received their blessing, but there was a hint of loneliness evident in her eyes...

Chapter 892 - Swear to the Heavens

Swear to the Heavens

Zhenxiu knew that everyone cared about her but it did not take away from the fact that she was still an outsider.

Yang Chen saw her expression and sighed. *Was it a bad idea to have Zhenxiu stay in Zhonghai? Would it have been better for her to have stayed in Korea with her real family?* he thought.

Just as Yang Chen was deep in thought, Li Dun grumbled to no one in particular. "That's a lot of roses. If only I can buy some for Xin'er."

Everyone knew whom he was referring to. They thought it was funny seeing how Li Dun kept failing in courting Tang Wan's little sister.

Yang Jieyu asked curiously, "Young Master Li, why can't you afford a bouquet of roses?"

Li Dun cursed out loud. "It's all because of the florist. Roses are getting so expensive these days! It used to be a few yuan for one rose but now it costs more than a hundred in Beijing! It's still the same rose isn't it?"

"You can't blame the florist. It's probably because of the limited supply so they have to set the price according to availability. I heard that a lot of the florists have stopped bringing in roses since only the wealthy will buy them. Besides, roses aren't the only flower that proclaims love," said Yuan Hewei.

"It's unfortunate that it's hard to preserve roses, if not we could have earned lots of money. Maple Group owns a few flower fields but the soil here isn't as good as those from Holland and Thailand," Tang Wan said.

She instinctively thought about making money on matters like this.

Tang Tang blinked at looked Yuan Ye. “Is it that expensive? Brother Yuan, how much did you get them for?”

Yuan Ye scratched his head bashfully. “Well, it isn’t cheap. It’s 120 yuan for one. The florist said that roses are very popular nowadays and they’re running low on stock. But it’s not like I’m buying flowers on a daily basis.”

“It’s ok, I’ll have my mom pay you back since you did so well!” Tang Tang giggled.

Tang Wan pinched her ears and chided, “You’re not even married, and you’re already thinking of using my money for your fiancé. Are you asking for it?”

Everyone laughed and even Yang Lie who was silent throughout the whole exchange smiled.

An hour later, the maids started to serve food and the lunch party was officially beginning.

The atmosphere was always lively because of Li Dun. He seemed to be able to talk about anything to anyone. Sometimes he even shared some dirty jokes to everyone’s amusement. It was difficult to imagine that this was the sole heir to the Li clan.

Time passed quickly. As everyone had wrapped up lunch, Yang Lie stood up and approached Hui Lin. He took out a small white leather box from his pocket. “Hui’er, I’ll be out for a mission so I won’t be there for your concert. I got this for you as a present so please take it.”

Hui Lin frowned. “It’s okay, I don’t need it.”

The present was obviously a piece of jewelry. She naturally didn’t want it since they weren’t close at all.

Everyone immediately stopped talking.

Li Dun giggled. “Yang Lie, you suck. Looks like you’re the same as me. Old Yang is much better at getting women—”

Yang Chen stuffed a piece of cake into his mouth to shut him up.

“Don’t push it.” Yang Chen warned him.

Yang Lie gave Yang Chen a side-eye and sneered. “Hui’er, I don’t understand why you wouldn’t accept me. We’ve known each other since young and I’ve liked you for years. When you rejected me in the past, I could only assume that it was because we were too young. But there is no reason for you to reject me now. So tell me, why have you rejected me?”

Hui Lin pouted. “I don’t like you, that’s all. There’s no need for a reason.”

Lin Ruoxi couldn’t bear to watch Yang Lie being so aggressive so she interrupted them. At this point, she wasn’t bothered to be careful around Guo Xuehua anymore. “You can’t force someone to date you so give up on Hui Lin and don’t bother her anymore.”

Guo Xuehua sighed, “Lie’er, your sister-in-law is right. Hui Lin doesn’t like you, so forget about it. You guys are still young and Hui Lin’s career is just taking off. Perhaps it isn’t such a good idea for her to date right now.”

Yang Lie's eyes glinted. "I don't think so."

He said that and looked at Yang Chen. "I bet there's already someone she likes judging by the fact that she rejected me so quickly."

Everyone could tell who he meant.

Hui Lin liked Yang Chen?! This was shocking news.

After all, Yang Chen was Hui Lin's brother-in-law and Lin Ruoxi cared a lot for her. If Hui Lin really liked Yang Chen, that wouldn't end well.

What could be worse than your sister falling for your husband?

Hui Lin blushed and shook her head. "No! Don't listen to him, Sister! I... I don't! There's no one I like! I just don't want to accept this guy!"

Hui Lin wasn't good at talking. She couldn't think of a different way around it.

Lin Ruoxi looked at her with a complex gaze, slightly frightened by the thought. She turned back to look at Yang Chen who had been remaining silent.

"Alright, ignore his words, Hui Lin. Don't take it seriously." Yang Chen frowned. "I don't want to shed blood here but if you're really looking forward to visit hell, I don't mind giving you a hand. Don't think that I won't do it just because Mom is here."

"Yang Chen!" Guo Xuehua exclaimed. "How could you say that? He's your brother!"

Yang Jieyu tried to soothe his anger. "What's going on? Why are you talking about killing suddenly, weren't things going well? Don't act rashly."

On the other hand, Li Dun looked excited as though he found something interesting to watch.

Yang Chen didn't reply but his face was stern and cold. It was one of those rare moments where he wasn't joking around.

Yuan Ye was getting worried. He kept pushing his father to make him stop them.

Yuan Hwei couldn't do anything either. Who was he to butt in? Even though he was their uncle, he didn't dare to involve himself in the fight between the two heirs to the Yang clan. The only reason the Yuan clan was the strongest in Zhonghai was because of the Yang clan.

His wife, Yang Jieyu, treated him as her equal out of respect and he didn't dare to ruin it.

Yang Chen was obviously stronger than Yang Lie but that didn't mean Yang Chen would become the head of the clan. It all depended upon Yang Pojun's decision.

Yang Lie snickered and open the leather box to show the item inside.

It was a pair of rings made out of platinum!

They weren't as valuable as diamond rings but they were still expensive nonetheless.

“Hui’er, I picked these out myself so if you aren’t willing to wear it, at least tell me why,” Yang Lie said earnestly.

Hui Lin looked down helplessly. It was too hard for her to lie because of her kind personality.

Swoosh!

Someone threw a wine glass right towards the jewelry box on Yang Lie’s hand!

Crank!

Yang Lie blocked the glass with his hands and it shattered on the ground!

Yang Chen’s eyes were filled with murderous intent. “Are you going to leave now or are you going to make me throw you out?”

The air around felt chilly. They could tell it was coming from Yang Chen!

Yang Lie was unaffected. He even smirked and said, “Don’t rush it, I can leave as you wish but I need to confirm something.”

Having said so, he bent down to face Hui Lin and asked, “Hui’er, I won’t force you anymore if you swear to the heavens in front of everyone that you don’t like Yang Chen...”

Yang Lie’s voice rang clearly into everyone’s ears as they held their breath, waiting for Hui Lin’s response.

Chapter 893 - Surgery

Surgery

Guo Xuehua’s eyes started to go red. She did not know what to do. She felt helpless against Yang Chen’s murderous gaze, afraid that he would kill Yang Lie right there.

Tang Wan held her daughter and watched them silently.

Hui Lin turned pale. She wanted so badly to say no and be done with this whole situation.

But no matter how hard she tried, the word would not leave her lips...

It was different from before. This time, she had to be honest.

*But if I say it for real, does that mean that I would have to truly give up on him? Then again... it isn’t like I’ve ever had a chance. But why? Why can’t I say it even though I know nothing will ever happen between us??*she thought.

Everyone already knew, judging by her facial expression.

Although she didn’t say anything, her facial expression had already confirmed their suspicions.

Lin Ruoxi’s gaze was ice-cold as her heart dropped. But there was nothing she could do.

So what if Hui Lin likes Yang Chen? I can’t prevent anyone from liking my husband, just like Yang Chen couldn’t prevent anyone else from liking me.

But the problem is... this person is Hui Lin!

Lin Ruoxi could imagine how bad Hui Lin must've felt, having forced all of her feelings to herself. All she could do was watch Lin Ruoxi and Yang Chen live together, being treated as a younger sister.

She was actually innocent and she did nothing wrong. The only problem was her heart, something she had no control over.

Compared to others declaring their love out, Hui Lin had always been discreet about it and it hurt Lin Ruoxi even more because there was nothing she could do to help.

At that time, a warm hand grabbed Lin Ruoxi's trembling hand from under the table.

Yang Chen sighed deeply and shook his head at her while smiling.

Lin Ruoxi knew he was trying to make her feel better, but it wasn't helping.

Yang Chen was surprised by Hui Lin's response too. He had only ever treated Hui Lin like a sister even though his feelings for her were mixed. He had never dwelt much into it.

"Why? Cat got your tongue?" Yang Lie was glaring at her. "I don't get it, how is he any good? He's flirty and disloyal, yet there are so many girls who want to be with him? Even you..."

"You... Don't you dare to say anything bad about Brother Yang!" Hui Lin said angrily. "I won't accept you no matter what you say! You have no say over my life!"

"Haha, am I too outdated? Or is it that women nowadays would rather like a disloyal man than have someone who's been courting them for years?" Yang Lie snorted.

The atmosphere around them was awkward. Everyone's eyes were on Yang Chen who was especially silent. Lin Ruoxi and Tang Wan naturally felt sour. They couldn't understand how they were attracted to him either.

Yang Chen seemed calm, as if deep in thought.

Li Dun placed his wine glass down and leaned back in his seat. He said in a nonchalant manner, "Yang Lie, it's not that you're outdated. That's how a relationship works. Your crush doesn't have to like you back just because you treat them well."

"Hmph, what do you even know?" Yang Lie said in disdain.

Li Dun grinned. "Maybe I don't understand. Even I don't know why the girl I have been pining after wouldn't accept me. Even when my status and background are much superior to hers, but I do understand why Hui Lin is rejecting you..."

Yang Lie sneered. "Oh, enlighten me."

"It's simple," Li Dun said. "You shouldn't force her even though she rejected you. If you love her, you should treat her well and put her happiness above your own. Just like how I wouldn't force Xin'er even if she wouldn't accept me. I would do anything to make her happy, I don't know if Old Yang is considered a good man and I've no idea how many women he has. But from what I see, no woman can stand you..."

“Shut up!” Yang Lie yelled at him in rage. “You’re his friend, of course you would defend him!”

“Haha! Who do you think you are to ask me to shut up?!” Li Dun yelled as he stood up while rolling his sleeves.

Yang Lie said in disdain, “Why, you wanna fight?”

“Just because I cannot beat your brother, doesn’t mean I cannot deal with you.”

“Don’t you think I wouldn’t dare to fight back because you’re from the Li clan, or you’re called the Beijing King Duo? You’re nothing compared to Yan Buwen.” Yang Lie sneered.

“Pft! Sorry Aunt Guo, but I can’t stand your son anymore. He’s an absolute dick.” Li Dun charged forward in annoyance.

Li Dun was already in the Xiantian stage. He was mighty enough even without taking his eyepatch off.

But Yang Lie too had changed. He was no longer the same man after Yan Buwen had altered his genetics.

Li Dun turned around, gathered Xiantian True Qi in his fist, and threw it forward!

Yang Lie retreated in a flash and landed on the grass outside of the bamboo house. He bent his fingers to provoke Li Dun.

Li Dun charged and with a kick, he went straight for Yang Lie’s chest!

Yang Lie didn’t bother to hide and faced him straight on!

BOOM!

Everyone else exclaimed in shock and no one dared to watch.

But Yang Lie only took a few steps back. He was unharmed and seemed to have caught Li Dun’s leg.

“How dare you fight me with this little True Qi?” Yang Lie cackled and threw Li Dun out like a ball!

Li Dun could barely land properly, using his True Qi mid-air to slow himself down.

He panted in shock. “What the heck? You couldn’t even make it past three rounds the last we met. How did you improve so fast? I knew Yan Buwen performed ‘surgery’ on you but how is this happening?!”

“Hmph, how shallow of you.” Yang Lie smirked.

Yuan Hwei and Yang Jieyu were worried when they saw that Li Dun was no match for Yang Lie. They turned to Yang Chen. “Yang Chen, hurry and stop them! What will we tell his family if Li Dun got hurt!?”

Yang Chen gave no response.

Guo Xuehua exclaimed. “Lie’er! Stop! Don’t fight anymore!”

But Yang Lie couldn’t hear her. His ego was rapidly expanding when he knew that he could defeat Li Dun, someone he used to look up to in the past. He told Li Dun, “How’s that, are you going to admit defeat?”

“You wish!”

Li Dun took off his eye patch, revealing his dark pupils behind it as he summoned the Xiantian True Qi!

Yang Chen’s eyes brightened. *Li Dun is really talented at cultivation. I didn’t expect him to improve so much in such a short period of time. Maybe he has gone through some profound revelation since the last time we met. He must’ve reached the last stages of the Xiantian realm! If this goes on, he might enter the Soul Forming stage before turning forty,* he thought.

Li Dun attacked again. This time, though, he was three times faster than before. No one except Yang Chen could see his movements. Not even Hui Lin, who was also an exceptionally skilled cultivator!

Chapter 894

Something Unbelievable

In a fraction of a second, the wind started to pick up around them. It got to a point where it was howling incessantly and the people within the vicinity had to step back.

BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM!

Li Dun swung his fists towards Yang Lie from various angles. It happened so quickly that no one was able to keep track of his hands!

Others stared in shock, unable to speak or do anything to stop them!

Yang Jieyu exclaimed, “Yang Chen, hurry up and stop them. This won’t end well either way!”

Yang Chen smiled. “Who am I supposed to help?”

“Yang Lie! Li Dun’s trying to kill him!” Yang Jieyu said.

Yang Chen shook his head. “He doesn’t need help.”

“Huh?”

“Li Dun’s losing. So I should help him instead,” Yang Chen explained.

Everyone looked at him in disbelief, because from what they could see, Li Dun was gaining the upper hand. So how could Yang Chen say that Yang Lie was winning?!

But before they were able to reach a new understanding, something had changed in their fight!

Yang Lie growled and attacked upwards!

They could see how Li Dun lost his balance as he tried to block Yang Lie’s attack, but was eventually swept off his feet!

The explosion cleared things up and the people in attendance could finally see what was going on!

Yang Lie was unharmed but Li Dun’s outfit was torn at several places!

If it wasn’t for his internal energy and True Qi, he would’ve been lying in his own pool of blood!

Yang Chen was shocked too. He didn't expect Yang Lie's physical body to be able to withstand attacks from someone of the Xiantian stage when his own True Qi was insufficient. He was clearly much more powerful compared to Li Dun!

But it wasn't really a surprise for Yan Buwen to be able to give Yang Lie a body that could match up to that of Yang Chen. After all, he had already made a clone similar to himself.

Of course, Yang Lie's body was not comparable to Yang Chen's current body that had already experienced the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning. Yang Lie's body was modified based on when Yang Chen was at the Xiantian Full Cycle stage.

If Li Dun couldn't breakthrough the Xiantian stage and enter the Soul Forming stage to convert his True Qi into True Yuan, he might as well forget about defeating Yang Lie.

"How's that? Do you admit defeat?" Yang Lie said scornfully.

Li Dun spat out blood. He had sustained some internal injury. He grinned and provoked Yang Lie, "I was just careless. Come again if you dare!"

"You must be joking. How badly do you want to die?!" Yang Lie was seriously enraged. He wasn't one to hold back his anger so when Li Dun provoked him, he couldn't care less about Li Dun's identity and just wanted to beat him up!

Everyone let out a breath in relief at first when they saw that Yang Lie was fine, but their hearts froze again when Yang Lie walked towards Li Dun with a murderous gaze!

"Lie'er! That's enough! Come back!" Guo Xuehua exclaimed in horror.

"Brother Yang, hurry up and stop him! He's trying to kill Li Dun!" Hui Lin turned pale when she sensed the murderous intent.

Yuan Hwei and Yang Jieyu couldn't stand it anymore. The repercussions they would sustain would damage their clan irreversibly!

"Yang Chen! Isn't Li Dun your friend? Save him!"

Everyone hoped for Yang Chen to stop them since he was the only capable one among them.

Yang Chen was unaffected by their words. "Eh... what if I stop them and harm Yang Lie by accident? Wouldn't that break my mom's heart?"

His reply startled them and they turn to Guo Xuehua with expectant looks.

"Sister-In-Law, hurry and let Yang Chen stop them! Yang Lie has gone crazy!" Yang Jieyu persuaded her.

Guo Xuehua stood still, not knowing what to do. She didn't want Yang Chen to attack Yang Lie but it would only bring harm to the Yang clan if Yang Lie were to harm or kill Li Dun. This was not a mistake they would let go of!

Just when Guo Xuehua was still contemplating, Yuan Hwei told Yang Chen, "Yang Chen, don't worry about what happens next! You have our full support. We'll be at your side if anything goes wrong!"

Yang Chen grinned. "You should've said so earlier. But let me warn you, I might not be able to refrain from hurting him given his mysterious powers..."

Having said so, Yang Chen disappeared from sight and reappeared in front of Li Dun.

Guo Xuehua was feeling anxious. She tried to say something but was pulled by Yang Jieyu from the back.

"Sister-In-Law, Yang Lie isn't listening to you at all. Look at his eyes, he's lost his mind! He's not who he used to be anymore!!"

"She's right Sister-In-Law, don't stop Yang Chen. Let him take care of it!"

Guo Xuehua's expression was full of sorrow as she looked at them. "I know... But through it all, he is still my son."

Things were getting heated. Everyone held their breath as they watched the battle between Yang Chen and Yang Lie.

Yang Lie was filled with murderous intent, as if unfrightened by Yang Chen.

Yang Chen squinted his eyes. He could tell that Yang Lie was not in control of his own actions. It might have been a side effect of the modification of his body. It seemed like he would become more fearless and ruthless after a strong shift in emotions.

Yan Buwen might have done it on purpose. A soldier was at his prime when he displayed no signs of fear.

It looked like Yan Buwen wasn't just making genetic modifications. He was manufacturing killer drones...

Li Dun let out a breath in relief. "Old Yang, I would've run away if you didn't come any sooner!"

Yang Chen turned back to look at him and giggled. "I thought you'll fight till your last breath like a true soldier."

"Heck no, that's only for stupid people!" Li Dun dusted himself and ran away.

Yang Lie's eyes glinted and he tried to follow him!

Yang Chen wouldn't let him do that. He extended his hand leisurely to block him. In the next second, he was already in front of Yang Lie before he landed a blow on him!

Yang Lie might have become stronger but he was still weaker compared to Yang Chen.

Yang Lie didn't give up. After falling, he summoned a weird energy all too familiar to Yang Chen!

"The God's Stone?!"

This was the power used by the clone, Yan Buwen, and the vampire Drogba. It allowed them to reconstruct their bodies after a fatal wound!

Yang Chen couldn't have imagined that Yang Lie would have the same power too and it was much stronger than the one Drogba had!

Yang Lie smirked and howled as he charged towards Yang Chen!

This power was effective against him as it opposed the Heaven and Earth Restoration Energy. But this did not affect Yang Chen.

He summoned the Heaven and Earth Restoration Energy on his hand and pushed it towards Yang Lie to wrap him within!

The power from the God's Stone was weaker than what Yan Buwen had. As expected, Yan Buwen probably kept the best of it for himself.

Yang Lie's power could only last for a few seconds. He shrieked as he started to be swallowed by the Heaven and Earth Restoration Energy!

His flesh started melting to the point where his bones started to show!

From a distance, it looked as if a human had been placed in a giant mincer!

The whole scene was so surreal to them as they stared in shock!

Guo Xuehua shrieked, tears pouring out of her eyes. "Yang Chen, stop! Stop it!"

Yang Chen pretended not to hear her. The more he hesitated, the stronger Yan Buwen would become!

No matter what happened next, for the safety of those dear to him, Yang Lie had to die even if Guo Xuehua would hate him for the rest of her life!

Yang Lie started to regain consciousness as his body continued to melt away. His eyes were filled with fear when he realized he couldn't move his body!

If it wasn't because of the power from the God's Stone repairing his body, he would've turned into ashes ages ago!

Yang Chen suddenly trembled and his eyes filled up with disbelief, as the Heaven and Earth Restoration Energy dissipated around him.

"How... how..."

Something unbelievable happened. Yang Lie had turned into Guo Xuehua just as he was about to be destroyed!

Guo Xuehua's palms were slowly disappearing, followed by her arms, her eyes filled with agony, causing Yang Chen's heart to clench when he heard her painful cries.

"Mom?!" Yang Chen exclaimed.

Guo Xuehua smiled in anguish. "Yang Chen... do you hate Mom that much..."

Yang Chen's heart fell and he trembled as he retracted his attacks!

But the others couldn't understand the change of events. Why did Yang Chen release his hold on Yang Lie? Was he worried that he would hurt Guo Xuehua at the very last minute?

Chapter 895 - Musician and Liar

Musician and Liar

Yang Lie saw Yang Chen's reaction and was confused at the sudden change, but soon realized it was his chance to escape. He quickly repaired his body using the power of the God's Stone and fled the scene!

Even after Yang Lie left, Yang Chen remained motionless where he stood. He was mumbling something, like an insane person...

"Old Yang! What are you doing?!" Li Dun yelled at him in exasperation.

Yang Chen stayed still and silent.

The others began to worry as they saw his face morph into one of anguish and sadness.

But for Yang Chen, he was unaware of his actual surroundings. He was seeing something entirely different.

Even though he had already retracted his power, Guo Xuehua was still suffering. Blood kept coming out of her wounds and she could barely stand...

"Mom..."

Yang Chen called her with a trembling voice. He was about to take a step forward but the Heaven and Earth Restoration scripture started becoming violent!

It was protecting and warning its master like a nervous bodyguard!

Out of nowhere, something clicked in Yang Chen's mind!

No!

Just when he screamed in his heart, something happened to the 'Guo Xuehua' in front of him!

She had transformed into a black shadow, howling as she came towards Yang Chen!

With a deafening cry, it was planning to swallow Yang Chen whole!

Yang Chen snorted. Now that he realized it was an illusion, he summoned the Heaven and Earth Restoration Energy and split the illusion open!

The black shadow vanished into thin air with a loud cry.

Things started to revert back to normal around him.

"Hubby!"

Lin Ruoxi couldn't wait anymore and ran up to him. She grabbed his arms and looked at him with worried eyes. "What happened to you just now? Are you okay?"

Yang Chen let out a breath and smiled forcefully. He stroked her hand. "I'm fine, something happened but it's settled now."

When he was saying that, he glanced towards Guo Xuehua who was trembling. Yang Chen's smile turned bitter when he saw that she was afraid to come over.

He still became soft-hearted. If he didn't care about Guo Xuehua, that wouldn't have happened.

Yuan Hwei and Yang Jieyu let out a breath. It was relieving to know that no one died, although they were worried about both of them.

Yang Chen kept quiet for a while as he looked towards the sky. He turned around and told Lin Ruoxi with a smile, "I'm going to meet someone. Please continue with your meal. I'll come back once I'm done."

Having said so, he vanished into thin air.

The others weren't surprised since it wasn't their first time witnessing his abilities. They were worried instead.

Seconds later, Yang Chen had appeared next to a small fountain located in a quiet park nearby.

There was a man dressed in a black suit with a red tie and he was sitting on a bench next to the fountain with headphones on.

His headphones looked especially expensive, showing off his demanding taste in music.

He was moving his head along to the beat, thoroughly enjoying the beat.

When Yang Chen arrived, he raised his hands slightly to greet him but his eyes remained closed, signaling for Yang Chen to remain silent.

Yang Chen looked at him carefully and pulled his headphones down when he was sure that he had never met this man before.

"Hey..." The man was annoyed and tried to grab the headphones back. He said to Yang Chen in German, "I told you not to bother me! I'm not done yet!"

Yang Chen ignored him and wore the man's headphones. He listened to it for a while before taking it off and replied to him in German, "Toccatà and Fugue in D Minor by Bach."

The man was surprised. "You know this piece?"

"Yes." It was a famous classical piece so it was no surprise that Yang Chen knew about it.

"Hmm, not bad. Only those who understand music will understand the true meaning of life."

"I did not say I understood it."

"But I know you do." His facial expression was firm.

Yang Chen didn't want to rebut him so he said, "You're pretty good, aren't you? To cast my fears and illusions in front of me."

The man shook his finger and said with a mysterious voice, "That wasn't an illusion."

"Oh? What's that then?" Yang Chen's gaze turned cold.

"That was a dream. It came from inside you," the man said rather proudly.

Yang Chen let out a deep sigh "A dream huh... That sounds about right..."

His eyes shone with delight. "It looks like you figured out my identity?"

“It isn’t hard to tell from your aura... but I don’t get it. Why of all the Twelve Olympians, you, Mercury, also known as Hermes, would become a vampire... Not to mention you’re one of the smartest among us.”

It was evident from Yang Chen’s eyes that he was confused. It was too weird for him to appear now!

Athena might be the Goddess of Wisdom, but Hermes, the God of Shepherd, was a brilliant trickster.

He was crowned as the god of merchants, travelers, thieves, and sports. Hermes was also known as the messenger of the gods, being able to travel anywhere. He was also known as the patron of music.

Of course, those were just legends. Yang Chen wasn’t familiar with him since it was his first time actually meeting him.

If it wasn’t for his abilities and aura, Yang Chen wouldn’t have recognized him so quickly.

“I’ve heard that Hermes’ caduceus can draw even the main gods into their dreams and control when they recover consciousness. It would seem that you are much stronger than I had initially anticipated. I didn’t think I would be affected this much,” Yang Chen said casually.

Hermes gave him a gentle smile. “Main gods have a form of life too. Any form of life contains pearls of wisdom and it is followed closely by thoughts. When there are thoughts, there are dreams.”

Yang Chen nodded. “That’s true.”

“Now that we know that we’re on the same side, can I have my headphones back, the newly appointed Hades?”

Yang Chen ignored him and sat down beside him. He was about to take the rest of his equipment away but was stopped by Hermes.

“What are you doing?!”

Hermes yelled and tried to snatch his stuff back.

Yang Chen smirked. “Tell me why you helped Yang Lie escape and I’ll return these to you.”

Hermes licked his lips. “You want to hear the truth?”

Yang Chen squinted his eyes. “If you are willing to tell me, that is.”

“You wouldn’t believe me.” Hermes’ lips curled downward. “I am, after all, the god of thieves and liars.”

Yang Chen replied, “I have brains, I’ll figure it out myself.”

Hermes sighed. “Alright, I’ll tell you then...”

And so, the God of Shepherd came close to Yang Chen’s ear and whispered to him.

Yang Chen’s facial expression shifted. His eyes were filled with mixed emotions and it took him a couple of seconds to calm down. He then said to Hermes, “I won’t let you go so easily the next time you pull the same act for some stupid reason.”

Hermes shrugged. “I knew you wouldn’t believe me.”

Yang Chen didn't bother to reply and proceeded to take his stuff away.

"Hey! Hades! Are you a robber?! That's mine!" Hermes yelled at him.

Yang Chen gave him the side-eye. "You let go of my target so I'm compensating for it. Besides, it's not like you were telling me the truth. I'm giving away this stuff away. If you want it, come and get it from me."

Hermes widened his eyes, his face displaying anger. "You... How are you so sure that I lied?!"

Chapter 896

The Vampire God

Yang Chen smiled. "I'm actually quite surprised. Aphrodite said other than Zeus and Athena, Poseidon should be the next strongest god. But from what I see, you are much stronger than he is. Especially your move of manipulating dreams. That takes an unprecedented control over space laws. It would've been troublesome for me if you gave me your all. I'm not a hundred percent sure that I can win you. But I am sure that if you tried to run, I wouldn't have been able to catch you. You hide so well and you're a vampire so how could I believe your words?"

Hermes was startled. He then replied in disdain, "So that's your reason."

"And you have a more valid reason?"

"Of course." Hermes explained, "Those old people have always thought so highly of themselves. Did they really think they were gods? Please! We were just gods in the eyes of humans! I believe in natural selection, vampires are much stronger than humans. They might be the mutated descendants of gods, but they're stronger than us. That's because they won't age and won't die. All they need is human blood to live on. I've been inside this body for thousands of years. I never once needed to reincarnate. True, I was weaker than Poseidon many moons ago, heck I was even weaker than Apollo. But times have changed. I was awake while they went through reincarnation, which meant I had more time to learn more about space laws, which was how I became stronger than Poseidon."

Yang Chen was slightly shocked. He hadn't thought so far ahead before.

It did seem good to reincarnate into a vampire's body.

But to the other gods, vampires were merely creatures of the night looking for their next fix of human blood. That was why the gods didn't bother becoming vampires.

Plus, they didn't have any enemies so there was no point cultivating space laws.

Only the trickster Hermes would've thought about this, being a vampire just to avoid reincarnation.

Yang Chen contemplated for a while and asked, "If you've been a vampire for a thousand years, then you should have noble reputation then? But why haven't I heard of you?"

Hermes giggled. "You must have heard of me before... My name is Raphael..."

Yang Chen's heart stopped beating for a second. "Raphael?! You're the leader of the Tzimisce clan?!"

“That’s right. I didn’t announce my identity to others since I have no need to show my abilities.” Hermes grinned. “The kid you killed a few days ago, Drogba, was my son—a pureblood vampire that I had given birth to a thousand years ago.”

Although the chances of having a descendant were low for the gods due to their physiques, they could totally reproduce after reincarnating into another body.

Back then, Yang Chen had met Aphrodite’s descendant, Judy. But the fact that Hermes had a vampire son was a lot more shocking.

Yang Chen heard from Lilith ages ago that the leader of Tzimisce was difficult to defeat and even Sargeras was afraid of him. But he finally understood now... He was one of the Twelve Olympians! Of course, he would be invincible!

So Yang Chen frowned. “Are you trying to avenge your son?”

Hermes shrugged. “He’s already dead. Avenging him would not bring him back to life. He always dreamt that I would pass my title as the leader of Sabbath to him. He’s annoying so it doesn’t matter if he died. You have to know, I don’t have a lot of descendants compared to the others. They would have hundreds of descendants after every reincarnation. In the end, their descendants would be littered everywhere, no?”

Yang Chen smiled bitterly at his open-mindedness.

“Actually...” Hermes smiled weirdly. “I think that even if I tried to fight you, I wouldn’t win but it’s not like you can kill me either so it’ll just be a waste of time. So why not you return my headphones and we call it a day?”

“I’ll keep the headphones, also don’t interfere with my personal matters anymore.” Yang Chen rejected him.

Hermes held his forehead in frustration. “Those were my favorite pair!”

“I’m leaving.” Yang Chen ignored him.

Hermes became anxious and tried to grab his things out of Yang Chen’s hands!

Yang Chen summoned the Heaven and Earth Restoration Energy and sculpted it into a sword before throwing it right towards Hermes!

“Argh!”

Hermes exclaimed in shock. He summoned multiple points of parallel spaces and could barely withstand the attack as he landed far away from Yang Chen.

Yang Chen was surprised to see that. He knew that space laws were terribly difficult to control. Even Poseidon had a hard time using them. Indeed, Hermes shouldn’t be looked down upon.

It looked like he had made loads of progression over the course of a few thousand years. Yang Chen wondered if he was better than Athena and Zeus.

“Damn it! Are you seriously doing this?!” Hermes yelled in annoyance.

"I'm not interested in playing games," Yang Chen replied nonchalantly.

Hermes looked at his precious headphone in agony and waved his hands in defeat. "Forget it, I can't win over you anyway. Treat it as a gift. I was being nice to alert you but you didn't take me seriously. How unlucky of me..." Hermes muttered and flew away with his winged sandals Talaria before disappearing.

Yang Chen squinted his eyes. Hermes was definitely a tough one to beat. It wasn't that he was afraid of Hermes, but he was especially good at escaping, with his space laws and winged sandals.

Yang Chen thought it would be best to keep a distance from Hermes, even if they weren't foes. He took a deep breath and tried to forget about Hermes' words.

Yang Chen knew that his family was worried so he quickly returned.

They were already done with lunch and was looking out for him anxiously.

When Yang Chen came back, they were relieved to see him safe and unharmed.

"Uncle, where did you go? We were worried about you," Tang Tang grumbled.

"Didn't I say I was going to meet someone?" Yang Chen chuckled and placed the headphones on the table. His face was filled with pride as he showed them off.

"How's this? Awesome stuff right? I robbed it from someone."

Everyone was confused. Did Yang Chen go out to rob?

"Are these... headphones?"

Hui Lin was familiar with the equipment. She felt awkward in front of Yang Chen because of the earlier incident, but she still tried to speak up.

"Sister Hui Lin, we know what it is." Zhenxiu giggled.

Hui Lin smiled in embarrassment. "I'm saying that these look more advanced than the ones I've been using. Even normal amplified ones are expensive. These must be even more so."

Yang Chen clapped his hands. "That's great Hui Lin. Looks like you really worked hard on learning about the musical instruments huh. This electrostatic headphone is the German product, Sennheiser's Orpheus. There are less than three hundred units in this world and have unparalleled sound quality. I think it would be nice for you to have it, do you like it?"

Hui Lin's eyes shone in excitement, surprised that Yang Chen would gift it to her.

Yuan Ye slapped his forehead. "Brother Yang, so this is the Orpheus! I heard about it from my friend. It's an extremely rare piece in the market."

No one really understood what he was saying since most of them weren't young, the only thing they heard was that those headphones were extremely rare.

Hui Lin rejected the gift immediately when she heard what Yuan Ye had said. "Why don't you keep it, Brother Yang? I don't need anything so expensive..."

“It’s fine, your sister and I don’t listen to music. Plus, this is only suitable for audiophiles. It would be a shame for it to be wasted on people like us. Ruoxi has always been the one giving you stuff so I ought to do the same too as your elder brother.” Yang Chen smiled and handed the headphones to her.

Hui Lin’s face turned pale when she heard his words.

Yang Chen sounded warm but he was insinuating that she was like a sister to him and nothing more.

The ladies present understood his underlying intentions and felt bad for Hui Lin as a result.

Lin Ruoxi knew it was quite cruel but she didn’t want to stop Yang Chen either. She couldn’t imagine what would happen if Hui Lin became Yang Chen’s lover.

Everyone looked at Hui Lin who was already frozen in place. If she accepted the gift for a sister, it would mean that she had to throw away her feelings for Yang Chen...

Chapter 897

Return to Beijing

The atmosphere was thick with tension and no one dared to speak.

Hui Lin’s lips slowly curled into a faint smile. “Brother Yang, are you using something so small to dismiss me?”

Her words sliced through the air and everyone drew in a sharp breath. Lin Ruoxi couldn’t listen on. Was she really rejecting him?! Was she really joining in on this mess?!

But before everyone could gather their thoughts, Hui Lin took the headphone into her arms.

She then chided Yang Chen, “I’ll take it but I expect something better next time. I’m an idol you know, so I can’t be dismissed so easily.”

They sighed in relief but they also felt bad for her.

Even though she was smiling brightly, her eyes were pooling with sorrow.

Lin Ruoxi gripped her dress and looked down in silence.

Yang Chen sighed. He felt bad for what he had to do but he couldn’t accept her.

He didn’t mind the affection but it was unfair for the ladies. His best course of action was to reject her now before anything else could happen.

In the past, he might accept her immediately but as of now, self control was a must.

Everyone was on edge after Yang Lie’s incident. They weren’t as open and friendly, save Tang Tang.

After chatting for a while, Tang Wan left for her office. Yang Chen didn’t see the need to stay any longer so he stood up and left with his family.

Li Dun patted his shoulder as a goodbye and went back to complete his mission.

Yang Chen felt grateful towards him. If he hadn't started a fight with Yang Lie, who knew how difficult it would have been to deal with the situation.

"Call me for help if you're having trouble with courting Tang Xin." Yang Chen giggled.

Li Dun asked curiously, "You can help me with that too?"

"I'll be there to console you after the rejection," Yang Chen replied.

Li Dun made a face at his reply and left feeling sour.

In the car, Guo Xuehua sat at the backseat with Zhenxiu and Hui Lin. Hui Lin seemed to be in a daze whereas Guo Xuehua had a stiff facial expression.

"Yang Chen," she called out with a raspy voice. "Tell me honestly, am I being a burden to you now..."

Yang Chen was startled but he smiled and answered, "Kinda, but I'm alright with it."

Lin Ruoxi pinched his waist from the passenger seat and hushed him. "Don't talk like that... How can you say that..."

Yang Chen glanced over helplessly. "I'm being serious, I would've killed Yang Lie if it wasn't because of Mom."

"Ruoxi, it's fine. I know he wouldn't lie to me." Guo Xuehua smiled bitterly. "I know that Lie'er was absurd but I couldn't just watch him die."

Wang Ma patted her thighs. "It's okay, we're all fine, aren't we? Hui Lin's fine too."

Hui Lin smiled lightly in response when she heard her own name. "Yeah, Aunt Guo, how could any mother watch their child die?"

"Brothers turned mortal enemies." Wang Ma sighed.

Guo Xuehua's expression became firm when she said, "Yang Chen, I've decided to return to Beijing and take care of your grandfather after I've settled the things here."

Yang Chen sighed. "Mom, there's no need for that. Yang Lie has been given far too many chances to stay alive. The next time we meet, I will have his life. It doesn't matter if you wish to disown or hate me forever. Yang Lie has already endangered Ruoxi, Hui Lin, and the others. You're my mother but nothing will change that. I have a wife and people that I care for. I cannot risk harming all of them for your sake."

Sorrow was evident in her eyes. "You're right... I'm being too selfish. I should care for Ruoxi's feelings too..."

"It's fine." Lin Ruoxi turned around hurriedly. "Mom, don't say that. I'll try and persuade him if Yang Chen really wants to kill Yang Lie..."

"Don't let your persuasion be in vain. Yang Lie is not himself anymore. He has lost his mind ever since he decided to allow Yan Buwen to experiment on him. His existence will only cause more pain for himself and the people around him. I've given him enough chances to set things right. No more." Yang Chen's eyes were filled with murderous intent.

“Yang Chen!” Lin Ruoxi warned. She knew that his words were breaking Guo Xuehua’s heart.

Guo Xuehua was about to cry but she didn’t say anything, as though agreeing with Yang Chen’s words.

She knew what she did was wrong but it wasn’t something she regretted.

It might be better if she went back to Beijing so she wouldn’t see them both.

But she would miss the youngsters and her close friend Wang Ma.

Yang Chen could sense that the atmosphere in the car become gloomy but he had nothing to say to lighten the mood.

Although he had always listened to Guo Xuehua and Lin Ruoxi at home, when it came down to serious matters like this, Yang Chen was as stubborn as a bull.

Wang Ma patted Yang Chen’s seat when they were driving past the shopping street. “Young Master, drop me off in front. I need to get something, I’ll just hail a cab home later.”

Everyone looked at her in surprise. “Wang Ma, what do you want to buy? Why not just let Ruoxi buy it for you or ask someone from the company to do it? It’s very hectic and messy here, why don’t we just go to the city center?”

“Stop the car.”

Lin Ruoxi spoke up.

“Wang Ma has her own reason so just let her get off.”

Yang Chen could tell that Lin Ruoxi knew what was going on but he didn’t ask since both of them wouldn’t say it out loud. He contemplated for a second and said, “How about I accompany Wang Ma and let Ruoxi drive you guys home?”

“You’re going too?” Lin Ruoxi questioned.

Yang Chen nodded and chuckled. “Relax, I’ll be with Wang Ma so I won’t flirt with anyone else. I’m just going there to buy some stuff and protect Wang Ma from weirdos. I can’t let a beauty like her wander off on her own.”

Wang Ma blushed. “What beauty, I’m just an old lady... Young Master, don’t joke with me.”

“You’re not! I think of you as my sister.” Zhenxiu giggled.

Guo Xuehua smiled and sighed in her heart, I shouldn’t worry too much. I shall just enjoy what I have now.

Yang Chen stopped the car and got off so that Lin Ruoxi could take over.

He reminded her to drive carefully since it was rush hour before walking towards the shops with Wang Ma.

That place was considered one of the low-end areas in the east of Zhonghai, but it wasn’t the worst.

Yang Chen had never come here before, even when he was selling lamb skewers.

All he knew was that the only people who visited this area were college students and housewives.

Wang Ma was happy that Yang Chen was willing to accompany her. She had been taking care of the ex-president for years until now that Lin Ruoxi grew up and got married. All her youth was devoted to this family.

She thought all her efforts were worth it since Lin Ruoxi and Yang Chen treated her like she was their real aunt.

Wang Ma was feeling quite down from before but she had forgotten all of it when she looked at Yang Chen who was walking next to her, as if he was her son.

Yang Chen looked towards the crowd and asked curiously when he noticed Wang Ma not going into any shops, "Wang Ma, what are you planning to buy? Are we going to look at clothes?"

Chapter 898 - Summer's Flush

Summer's Flush

Wang Ma smiled as she said, "You may browse the shops, but know that most of them do not sell branded or genuine items. But, you might be able to find a few good deals around here."

"It's fine, I don't need anything," Yang Chen replied.

Wang Ma nodded. "Actually, I visit this place once a year, though I had planned to come later this week. But since we were on the way, I thought it'd be nice to visit earlier."

"Are you here to collect something?" Yang Chen asked.

"Yeah, one of the shop owners here is an old friend of mine. She started a business in Zhonghai and several franchises have sprung up since then. Every year, I would have her choose and set aside a few pairs of nice shoes for me." Wang Ma chuckled.

"Shoes?" Yang Chen couldn't imagine why she would need new shoes, given the fact that she rarely wore them out.

A few minutes later, they finally arrived at the shoe boutique.

There were rows of shoes on the racks which were either colorful, plain, or sexy.

A lady was standing inside the store, supervising the staff. She had a round chubby face. When she saw Wang Ma, her face brightened up.

"Yulan? You're early. I was expecting you in a few days."

[Note: Wang Ma's real name is Wang Yulan.]

"Ah Lian, It looks like your business is doing well." Wang Ma greeted her with a warm handshake.

Ah Lian giggled. She then pointed towards Yang Chen who was standing behind. "And this is...?"

"Oh, it's our Miss' husband," Wang Ma said proudly.

Ah Lian asked curiously, "So you're the husband. I couldn't tell from your looks. You must be exceptional to have married the president."

She treated Lin Ruoxi like her daughter since she had been friends with Wang Ma since young. She always regarded Lin Ruoxi as someone of high status.

Yang Chen relaxed a little at her words. It made him feel at home so he greeted her back with a smile.

He would much rather make conversation with her than the elite hypocrites in the higher ends of society.

Wang Ma asked, "Ah Lian, I know I came a little early but are my shoes ready?"

Ah Lian grinned. "I've had them kept aside for some time now!"

She then ran to the storeroom behind and carried out eight boxes of shoes with her.

Yang Chen saw the number of shoe boxes and was shocked.

But the surprise didn't end there as Ah Lian opened the boxes one by one.

There were shoes made for all seasons!

There were sandals for casual wear, sneakers for sports, and boots for the winter.

These shoes might not be from a renowned brand but the craftsmanship was exceptional. They must have cost a lot.

No wonder Wang Ma chose to order shoes from Ah Lian instead of buying them from other places.

"What do you think? These have been the most popular ones by far. Two pairs for every season," Ah Lian said gleefully.

Wang Ma caressed the sandals and nodded her head in delight. "That's so thoughtful of you. The shoes are getting prettier every year."

"That's because you're willing to pay. There aren't many people who are willing to pay thousands on unbranded shoes," Ah Lian replied.

Wang Ma sighed. "Kids these days only look at the label. Those shoes cannot compare to the quality of these. Besides, I've got nowhere else to spend my money, so I might as well buy shoes with it."

Ah Lian's eyes reddened as she wiped her eyes.

"Hey, you're acting like this again. It's been so many years so stop crying over it," Wang Ma said.

Ah Lian shook her head with a bitter smile. "You... I would prefer if you didn't buy your shoes from me..."

Wang Ma smiled and shook her head.

Yang Chen thought it was weird so he asked, "Wang Ma, are you buying these shoes for yourself?"

"Of course not." Wang Ma laughed. "These are for young ladies. They're not suited for me."

"Then are they for Ruoxi?"

“Miss buys her own shoes,” Wang Ma explained. “I buy them for fun. I collect them.”

Yang Chen knew there was more to that but he couldn't really guess so he only nodded in response.

Suddenly, a pair of delicate hands moved over and picked up a pair of high heels.

She sighed as she held them in her hand. “This pair of heels are so pretty and it's in my size too. I'll take this! Boss, why didn't you take this out sooner?”

Ah Lian and Wang Ma were startled. Yang Chen looked over and was surprised to see a pretty lady.

She was wearing a white summer dress with red socks and white sneakers. Her eyes were round with a prominent nose. Although she seemed to be in her teens, she was quite well developed under the collar.

She reminded him of Zhenxiu. This young girl was filled with energy and she seemed as feisty as a chili.

Her appearance was like a cooling breeze in the hot summer, bringing them some sort of satisfaction. But it was also suffocating to see a beauty like her.

Even though her appearance was very attractive, she didn't really garner any attention from Yang Chen. He preferred mature women over young girls. Plus, he had beauties aplenty.

He was more curious about the secrets that she was hiding...

Ah Lian told her with a gentle voice, “Miss, these are reserved for someone else. They are not for sale.”

“You mean it's hers?” The girl pointed to Wang Ma.

Wang Ma nodded with a smile.

“Aunty, did you pay for this?” the girl asked.

Wang Ma hesitated. “I spent a lot of money to have this custom made. If you really like them, you could request for one to be made. But these I have to take with me today.”

The girl's eyes brightened. “Then I'll take this pair since you said that they can be replicated. So why don't you ask the shoemaker to make another one for you? I can pay you, and if you think it's not enough I can pay double for this!”

“Miss.” Ah Lian frowned. “This pair costs ten thousand yuan and this customer paid for it first. You will have to wait no matter how much you pay.”

The girl started to get annoyed. “That's not expensive. Do you think I'm poor?!”

She took out a card from her purse and said, “Do you guys accept card? I can pay now!”

Ah Lian was caught in a dilemma. She had to handle the situation carefully as this girl was still a potential customer. “Miss, this isn't about money. These were custom made for my friend and she collects it every year so it's not for sale.”

“You're selling shoes and this is in a new box. I offered to pay double and yet you're unwilling to sell it! Aren't you intentionally causing trouble for your customer?”

She yelled and it caught the attention of other customers.

Beads of sweat were forming on Ah Lian's forehead. Why did she have to scream?

Wang Ma frowned and told her, "It's fine, just sell it to her. I don't want to cause any trouble. Besides, she offered to pay twenty thousand. That's a ridiculous amount. You've been working so hard for so many years, you deserve this."

Ah Lian shook her head. "Yulan! This isn't about money! How can I sell your shoes to someone else?"

"Hmph, at least this aunty knows what's right. I offered to pay extra and you still refuse to sell it to me. Are you trying to bully—Ah! Who are you?!"

Halfway through her rant, she realized that a man was squatting under her dress and was trying to take off her sneakers!

She reflexively tried to kick him in the head!

But because of that, she lost her balance!

With a cry, her butt landed on the man's shoulders instead of the floor. Her legs were wide open which caused his head to be buried in her intimate parts.

She could feel his hair rubbing against her through her panties.

She moaned subconsciously under the stimulation.

She was slowly losing her mind which was evident from her flushed face!

What just happened?!

Chapter 899 - Gamophobia

Gamophobia

The more she struggled, the more frustrated she became. His grip was too strong for her to break out of.

At this moment, the 'pervert' was between her legs, covered by her dress. It was clear that Yang Chen was a sex offender!

He lifted his hands and placed it on the girl above him.

Her skin was soft and smooth to the touch.

"Ah!"

With another high pitched shriek, she jumped away!

This time, Yang Chen was able to remove her shoes and left her standing in the middle of the store with one sock on.

"I'm finally out. It's so hot today yet your thighs had to make things worse for me. I almost got a nose bleed," Yang Chen muttered and stared at the sneakers in his hand.

Tears were pooling in her eyes, causing her to look extremely resentful. Pouting, she yelled, "Who are you?! Why did you take my shoes?!"

Yang Chen feigned his innocence. "Your shoe? But this is a shoe shop and I want to buy the ones you are wearing."

"You... Are you serious?! Those are my shoes and they're not sold by this shop!"

Yang Chen pointed to the heels which the girl insisted to buy. "So are these, no?"

"But those are new and mine aren't!"

"It's fine. These look relatively new. I offer to buy these at their retail price," Yang Chen said nonchalantly.

The girl started to grind her teeth in anger. "I'm not selling them!"

"How can you not sell it? You said this is a shoe store, so all of the shoes are supposed to be on sale, didn't you?"

"You... I don't want to waste time talking to you! I'm buying those shoes! Now, give me my pair!" she yelled and was about to stomp her foot but she stopped abruptly when she remembered she only had her socks on.

Yang Chen ignored her and turned around. "Wang Ma, you may collect your shoes now. We're going home."

Wang Ma looked at the girl awkwardly. "Sir, why don't you return her shoes? It's normal for young girls to act up."

"Who's acting up?! You're all bullying me!" Her eyes reddened.

The bystanders felt bad for her and tried to persuade Yang Chen to forgive her.

"Young man, let her off the hook. She's still young. I believe she's not a bad person."

"Yeah, you shouldn't be cruel to a pretty girl."

Soon, they started to back her up.

Yang Chen threw her shoes back unwillingly since Wang Ma made him do it.

"Wear your shoes. And remember, buy what you are allowed to. You can't force someone to sell you something that doesn't belong to you. Your parents ought to teach you a lesson." Yang Chen frowned.

She wore her shoe and grumbled. "That's it, you're finished!"

Having said that, she ran towards and gripped Yang Chen's arm. She was about to throw him over her shoulders!

An ordinary man would have fallen down under the enormous amount of pressure she was exerting!

The others were just surprised to see that she knew martial arts but they couldn't tell her true strength. Yang Chen was able to tell the amount of strength she was conserving and exerting simultaneously.

Just as he thought, this girl was nowhere near ordinary.

A smirk appeared on Yang Chen's lips. But that was as far as his train of thought went. It wasn't really a big deal to meet a young girl with impressive internal energy. There were several cultivation sects out there after all.

The crowd could see her straightening Yang Chen's arm but his feet remained rooted to the ground!

She pulled harder but nothing had changed!

Only then did she realize that she had underestimated him!

He was trained and his cultivation was way stronger than her own!

"Who are you?!" She jumped away and looked at him with panic.

Yang Chen ignored her and decided to leave after picking up the boxes.

"You can't leave!"

The girl blocked his way with outstretched arms. "How can you leave?!"

Yang Chen chuckled. "Why? Are you trying to pick a fight? Even if I did, I would look like a bully. There's no way this could end in anything other than poorly for me. Do I seem that dumb to you?"

Ah Lian tried to lighten the mood. "Forget about it, young lady. It's just a small matter... Why don't I give you a discount on other shoes?"

"It's not a small matter!" she yelled with tears in her eyes.

Her cheeks were flushed as she said, "I... I have lost my innocence..."

"Pfft!"

Yang Chen choked on his own saliva and covered his face in a hurry.

He recovered quickly and laughed along with Wang Ma and Ah Lian. Some of the customers around smiled at her naiveness too.

"Why are you guys laughing?"

She stomped her foot. "Your head... went underneath my skirt... How am I supposed to meet other people now?!"

Yang Chen smiled bitterly. "What would you have me do? How about you crawl under my crotch too? Then we're even."

Her face turned crimson and she muttered, "You... you're bullying me... You're a pervert!"

Yang Chen was about to get a headache from his brief encounter with her. He signaled for Wang Ma to leave quickly, wanting to escape this situation.

Wang Ma frowned and nodded. There was nothing more she could do.

The others shook their heads and laughed. They no longer thought that Yang Chen was being mean to her after what she had done.

She was acting like a child, so it was natural that someone wanted to teach her a lesson, albeit a slightly unorthodox one.

But before they could leave the shop, the girl ran in front of him and asked, "You haven't told me your name."

Yang Chen was puzzled. "And why should I tell you?"

"You have to take responsibility! I have to know your name before we can date!" the girl said earnestly.

"Responsibility?! Date?!" Yang Chen thought he was imagining things. A minute ago she was picking a fight with him. Heck, she was even yelling at him to the world!

"My name is Luo Xiaoxiao." She introduced herself.

Yang Chen tried hard not to react poorly. "That's a nice name but I have to leave now. Goodbye, let's hope we never meet again."

Luo Xiaoxiao grabbed Wang Ma's hand and asked her, "Grandma, I know what I did was wrong but can you tell me your son's name?"

Grandma? Son?!

Wang Ma's face changed and she told her awkwardly, "Young lady, he's married and he's not my son."

"Married?" Luo Xiaoxiao frowned.

Yang Chen nodded. "Little girl, go back to where you came from. I bet ninety percent of men will never reject you as long as you don't announce that my head was between your thighs. I bet most men wouldn't reject you this way."

Luo Xiaoxiao chuckled. "I know, the guys from my school really like me! I think ninety-nine percent of them won't reject me. But I don't like any of them! They aren't as strong as you!"

Yang Chen concluded that she was a weird one. Did the stressful exams get to her?

But with her cultivation, she must have come from a big sect. How did sect elders raise someone like her?

Luo Xiaoxiao kept talking. "I might still be a university student but I'm already of legal age. I've always been single. My favourite colors are pink and white. My horoscope is Aries and I like guys who are stronger than me. But they can't be older than thirty years old. Hmm... I think you fit my description."

"I'm married and I'm a womanizer. I have more than one lover." Yang Chen stared at her chest suggestively on purpose.

But she lifted her chest proudly. "That's fine! I can help you divorce your wife and she can be your lover. As for you... there's nothing you need to do for me. You can accompany me when I need you but when I don't, you can have fun with other women. I'm a busy person with lots of things to do!"

Wang Ma was shocked and she pulled Yang Chen's sleeves. "Young Master, did she experience some sort of childhood trauma?"

Yang Chen agreed with her. "Wang Ma, let's leave."

Luo Xiaoxiao puffed her chest and stomped her foot angrily. "I heard that! Don't think I'll be afraid of you just because you're stronger than me! If my fa—I mean... once my dad comes, he will be able to defeat you with one finger!"

Yang Chen didn't want to waste any more time with that crazy lady. "Alright, if your dad is as strong as you say, have him come find me. If he can defeat me, then I'll marry you. But if I win, you have to leave me alone."

Yang Chen thought it would scare her off. Instead, she cupped her face shyly and said, "You're so naughty! How could you propose to me in front of everyone... I'm not ready yet! They say if one does this the bride will get gamophobia!"

Chapter 900

I Knew You Would Cry

This was his second time feeling so helpless in front of a woman. The first had been Lin Ruoxi. She was so stubborn and would not respond to him unless he showed her his full sincerity.

But this girl, Luo Xiaoxiao, made him even more at a loss for words. Her imagination was way out of this world!

"When in the world did I propose to you?" Yang Chen made a face.

Luo Xiaoxiao puffed her cheeks and twirled her hair shyly. "I know for a fact that you cannot defeat my dad... He's... You know what? There's only one person who can defeat my dad and it's not you. So basically, you are proposing to me..."

Even Wang Ma was shocked at her far fetched logic!

Yang Chen thought he was onto something but wanted to leave as soon as possible. This girl disturbed him greatly.

"Then just ask your dad to come over."

Luo Xiaoxiao nodded but she immediately grabbed Yang Chen's arm and said with a serious look on her face, "Can't we date first? My dad hasn't visited in a long time. Who knows when he would return?"

"No, the fight has to happen first."

Fight? I'm not interested in fighting! Plus, he won't be able to find me even if he wanted to, Yang Chen thought.

Luo Xiaoxiao pouted. "Alright... but you have to tell me your address."

Yang Chen gave her a random address, which was obviously not his.

Luo Xiaoxiao recorded it on her phone and asked for his phone number. "Give me your phone number. Surely we could come to an agreement over the phone right?"

Yang Chen had no choice but to give it to her, although he didn't plan to answer her calls.

She might be annoying but she was also very gullible. She believed him without a shadow of a doubt. After getting his phone number, she waved goodbye to them enthusiastically.

“See you! I’ll give you a kiss the next time we meet. Remember to answer my calls!” Luo Xiaoxiao beamed sweetly.

Yang Chen and Wang Ma fled before anything else could happen.

Everything felt so surreal to them as they walked down the street. They could’ve never imagined experiencing something like that just by shopping.

“Miss would definitely find this funny.” Wang Ma stifled a laugh.

Yang Chen shook his head. “Better not tell her about girls.”

Wang Ma looked at him in agreement.

Just when they were about to leave, Yang Chen made Wang Ma wait for him before he ran into a shop.

Wang Ma was puzzled at his abrupt decision.

It took them an hour to reach home because it was rush hour. When they got back, Guo Xuehua was already preparing dinner while Lin Ruoxi was watching Korean drama with Hui Lin and Zhenxiu.

Lin Ruoxi looked indifferent when she saw Yang Chen carry a bunch of boxes in. She already knew what were in those boxes. On the other hand, Zhenxiu and Hui Lin were filled with curiosity.

“Wang Ma, where should I place these?” Yang Chen asked while carrying the boxes.

Wang Ma replied, “Place them in my room. I’ll sort them out later.”

Yang Chen didn’t have time to talk to the ladies as he moved them upstairs.

Lin Ruoxi walked up to Wang Ma and smiled. “Wang Ma, he’s quite the pack mule, isn’t he?”

Wang Ma played along, knowing that it was a joke. “Yeah, thanks to you.”

Lin Ruoxi bit her lip. “Wang Ma, if you really want, I can ask the media to start a search.”

Wang Ma shook her head. “There’s no point, it’s been almost twenty years. I don’t think there’s hope for me anymore”

Just then, Zhenxiu came bouncing forward and asked, “Wang Ma, are those shoes? Whom are they for?”

Lin Ruoxi pinched her nose, “Stop dreaming, that’s for Wang Ma herself, not for anyone to wear.”

“Oh...” Zhenxiu stuck her tongue out. “I didn’t know Wang Ma likes to collect shoes. Can I take a look at them sometime?”

Wang Ma nodded with a smile, but her eyes were filled with longing and sadness.

At the same time, Yang Chen came downstairs with a weird expression.

He looked towards Wang Ma and smiled. “I didn’t know that Wang Ma has collected so many shoes.”

Yang Chen seemed to have understood something upon going into her room.

Wang Ma smiled faintly. "There's not much to it. I got those things so the room looks more alive since I get to live in a big house thanks to Miss."

Yang Chen nodded his head. It was not his place to question her choices. He turned around to face Zhenxiu. "Miss Xu Zhenxiu, I have something for you."

Zhenxiu was about to run into the kitchen to help Guo Xuehua but stopped when she heard his voice. She asked Yang Chen in confusion, "Brother Yang, did you buy shoes for me?"

Yang Chen smiled faintly. "How would I know what shoes you liked?"

"What is it then?" Zhenxiu pouted. "Don't tell me you bought stationery. I'm not a kid."

Yang Chen froze. "Is that what you think of my taste?"

"Yep." Zhenxiu nodded her head with a serious look.

This made Lin Ruoxi and Wang Ma laugh.

Yang Chen sighed and walked out of the house and to the car to retrieve the thing he had bought. He then walked back to the living room and handed it over to Zhenxiu.

Zhenxiu, along with Lin Ruoxi and Hui Lin, was dumbfounded for a second.

Wang Ma looked at them warmly. She had already known.

It was a pure white lily with a red ribbon on it.

"Is this for me?" Zhenxiu asked in a daze.

Yang Chen nodded. "Yuan Ye gave Tang Tang roses as a gift for entering university. You deserve a flower too. I can't give roses so I guess lilies work too. It symbolizes good luck."

Zhenxiu didn't think that Yang Chen would have thought about this.

Her heart grew warm when she realized that Yang Chen must have seen her expression. Tears formed in her eyes, touched by Yang Chen's thoughtfulness.

Lin Ruoxi and Hui Lin were touched too so they didn't find it weird for him to get flowers for Zhenxiu.

Lin Ruoxi was slightly jealous since Yang Chen never bothered to buy her flowers. But at the same time, she felt relieved to know that Yang Chen really cared for Zhenxiu.

Zhenxiu took the flower but was speechless and choking up.

"I knew you would cry so I got this too." Yang Chen took out a packet of tissues from his pocket.

"I know we have it at home too but think of it as a gift set from me."

Zhenxiu wanted to laugh and cry at the same time because of him. She chided at him and took a tissue to wipe her tears.

The atmosphere was sweet and warm. Moments later, they could smell the delicious aroma from Guo Xuehua's home-cooked food as they sat down together to have dinner.

Guo Xuehua smiled in satisfaction when she heard that Yang Chen got flowers for Zhenxiu. "I remember the time I first met Yang Chen. He had a friendly smile but a cold heart. But now, he has grown to be a warm-hearted man."

Yang Chen blushed. "Mom, I've always been a man."

Guo Xuehua gave him a side-eye. "I'm leaving tomorrow. You better take good care of them. You're the only man in the house so act like one. Also, return to Beijing soon once Hui Lin's concert is over, okay? I'll be waiting there with your grandfather. You're the eldest grandson of the Yang clan. Now that Lie'er has changed, I'm willing to bet that your grandfather wants you to be the next clan leader. He didn't hand it over to your father because of his personality and career. You have become his only choice. It'll be hard for you to ensure everyone's loyalties stay with you though."

Yang Chen ignored the rest of her words and asked, "You're leaving tomorrow?"

Guo Xuehua's face fell. "Yeah, I'm leaving tomorrow. I've already ordered the plane tickets and my subordinates will pick me up tomorrow morning. Don't send me off tomorrow okay? I'm scared that I'll cry and ruin my makeup."

The atmosphere suddenly took a turn downward.

Yang Chen took a deep breath and smiled. "Alright, we'll see you again anyway. Take care of yourself Mom."

Guo Xuehua smiled and nodded. She turned to Lin Ruoxi who was just as sad to have her leave them. "Ruoxi, if Yang Chen does anything bad just call me. Don't let him do whatever he wants just because he's the head of the family, do you understand?"

Lin Ruoxi smiled forcefully and nodded her head.

It was their last dinner at home together. So although it was a nicely prepared meal, no one really had the appetite to enjoy the dishes.

The next morning arrived and Yang Chen went down to have breakfast in a daze, only to see Wang Ma and Zhenxiu.

He would no longer hear his mom's voice calling out to him for breakfast first thing in the morning.

So why did he sleep so well last night?

Ah, probably because she said they would meet again.

Yang Chen brightened up when he thought about this.

That's right, my mom might be a burden, but she's also one of the highlights of my life, he thought.

Time flew in the blink of an eye. The end of July had already come. The Olympics had started but the citizens of Zhonghai were much more excited for the commencement of Hui Lin's concert!

